# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 266, Order Sons of St. George—Frederick Edney, President; Fred. Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6979, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dence, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Robertson, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss B. M. Dennehey, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 3—President, Mrs. Catharine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempstead. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAGE, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James H. Hampton, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, C. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN MCLEOD, No. 163—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 239, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

## Local Matters.

### Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening when routine business was transacted and considerable progress was made toward clearing up an accumulation of matters. Mayor Boyle was present and presided at the session, but Alderman Shepley was in Providence.

Regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved and ordered paid, and a number of applications for minor licenses were granted. The former keepers of city piers were all re-elected. A communication was received from H. O. Cooke, asking that he be relieved of his contract to maintain the city ambulance, as he has sold his stable. There was some discussion but no action was taken.

The contract for repairing the roofs of fire department headquarters and Station 2 was awarded to John Gillies, the lowest bidder. The contract for furnishing coal to the department was awarded to the Perry Coal Co. The appointment of James F. Casey as a permanent member of the police force was approved, as was also the appointment of several summer police. Fletcher W. Lawton was re-elected appraiser of dog damages and bird constable.

The contract was placed through the Aquidneck Bank for discounting the city's note for $40,000 at 3.85 per cent. The contract for a new fence at the city cemetery was awarded to Patrick J. Reagan at $67. Alderman Kelly was made a committee to see what new tools were needed by the keeper of the city cemetery. Alderman Mahoney reported that repairs estimated at $150 are needed at the bridge over the creek, one half to be paid by Middletown and one half by Newport. The street commissioner was authorized to go ahead with the work.

The 20th annual session of the Grand Council of Rhode Island, Royal Arcanum, was held in Providence on Thursday, when the reports of officers and committees showed that the order in this State is in a healthy condition. John P. Peckham of Newport was elected Grand Treasurer, and Fred M. Hammett of this city Grand Guide.

### Artillery Dinner.

The annual dinner of the Newport Artillery Company on Monday evening was a complete success in every particular, the company having as their guests on that occasion His Excellency Governor Aram J. Pothier and his staff, Lieutenant Governor Zenas W. Bliss, Speaker Roswell B. Burchard, members of the General Assembly, and officers of other famous military organizations. There were a number of ladies present, as has been the custom for several years.

The occasion was the one hundred and sixty-ninth anniversary of the company, the oldest active military organization in the United States.

Colonel Frank P. King and the officers of the company received the guests on the second floor of the enlarged armory and when the signal was given all marched to the large drill hall on the lower floor where six long tables had been laid in the attractively decorated room. Seated at the guest table were Colonel and Mrs. King, Governor Pothier, Lieutenant Governor Zenas W. Bliss, Speaker Roswell B. Burchard, Collector Robert S. Burlingame, Senator John P. Sanborn, Representatives Horace N. Hassard, Robert S. Franklin, R. Livingston Beeckman, and Robert Kerr of Newport; Representative Benjamin C. Sherman of Portsmouth, Chaplain E. H. Porter, Colonels San Souci, Guerin, Lawton and Sherman of the Governor's staff; Major Thomas Mulligan of the Boston Fusiliers, Captain Owens of the Varnum Continentals, Lieutenant Colonel A. A. Sherman, Major Robert C. Ebbs and Mrs. Ebbs, Captain W. E. Braley and Mrs. Braley and Ordnance Sergeant Thomas H. Lawton.

An excellent dinner was served, during which music was rendered by Knowle's orchestra. Attractive souvenirs were distributed to the guests, the ladies receiving bon bon dishes and the men souvenir plates.

After the dinner had been disposed of, Colonel King delivered an address of welcome, in which he took occasion to review briefly some of the history of the company and to name a few of the prominent men who had been active in its ranks. He gave a short resume of the past year, showing that the company is prosperous and active and that the members are taking an interest in its affairs. The other speakers included Governor Pothier, Lieutenant Governor Bliss, Speaker Burchard, Senator Sanborn, Mr. Robert S. Burlingame, Major Milligan of the Boston Fusiliers, and Representative Franklin. Representative Beeckman was also introduced by the toastmaster and instead of making an address he called for three cheers for the ladies, which were given with a will.

### Berger Torpedo Boat.

The Berger sub-surface torpedo boat, which had been in these waters for some little time to have her official trials by the naval board, has been taken to the shops for a thorough overhauling before the tests are completed. It was found that the gasoline was not feeding just right to the engines and in view of the fact that the storm interfered with the tests it was thought to be as well that she should be placed in perfect condition before the completion of the trials. She was taken to New York on board a lighter Wednesday morning. The vessel is expected to considerably exceed the speed requirement of 16 knots, as it is stated that she has made 19 knots with ease. The trials will probably be resumed in a short time.

The committee in charge of the Memorial Day exercises is making considerable progress in arranging for the observation of the day. Rev. William Safford Jones has accepted the invitation to be the orator of the day. It is probable that the members of the Post will ride in the procession the same as last year instead of trying to take the long march, and John Hare Powel Camp, Sons of Veterans, will contribute a considerable sum toward defraying the expenses for the carriages.

About 800 boys from the Naval Training Station participated in the parade on Thursday. The day was a fine one for marching, as the recent rain had laid the dust. The march was a long one and covered a different section of the city than the previous ones.

It is reported that Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of Mr. William Jennings Bryan, and the divorced wife of Mr. William H. Leavitt, of this city, will be married shortly to Lieutenant Reginald Altham Owen, of His British Majesty's Royal Engineers.

Bishop William N. MacVicker will administer the Rite of Confirmation at Trinity and Emmanuel Churches on Sunday.

Mr. James P. Taylor has been in New York the past week.

### Ninety-First Anniversary.

Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., celebrated the ninety-first anniversary of Odd Fellowship Monday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. The entertainment took place in the lodge room, the opening address of welcome being made by Noble Grand Arthur G. Allen.

The opening number on the program was a selection by Lodter's orchestra, followed by a selection from the Euterpe Club. Dr. H. H. Luther and Mr. James F. Marden sang a duet and Professor Frederick E. Kendall, of Boston, proved himself a clever monologuist. Miss Olive E. Russell, of Providence, sang a number of very enjoyable selections. Miss Florence Carley was the accompanist of the evening.

Recording Secretary Gustavus Stimpson made a few remarks, during which he presented to Past Grand William D. Tew, master of the degree team, a handsome jewel, in behalf of the members of the team. Mr. Tew was taken completely by surprise, but expressed his thanks and appreciation of the jewel.

A collation was served in the hall on the second floor, five long tables being in use. Lodter's orchestra rendered a pleasing discourse of music while the supper was being eaten.

The committee in charge of the entertainment consisted of Past Grand A. M. West, chairman; Past Grand William D. Tew, secretary; Past Grand Louis E. Tilley, Vice Grand Eben Raynor, Lester L. Savory and William H. Wilcox.

### Unity Club.

The annual meeting of the Unity Club which had been postponed on account of the death of Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, a former president and one of its most active supporters, was held on Tuesday evening, Dr. William H. Huntington presiding. It was voted to adopt a formal tribute to the memory of the late A. O'D. Taylor, which shall be entered upon the records and a copy sent to his family. The reports of the secretary and treasurer showed the organization to be in a flourishing condition, 67 members having been added during the year, bringing the total membership up to 165. An interesting report was received from Rev. William Safford Jones, chairman of the Culture Committee, who spoke of the popularity of the anonymous essay evenings which were originated and revived by Mr. Taylor.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—William H. Huntington.
First Vice President—Miss Ethel K. Simes-Nowell.
Second Vice President—William McLeod.
Secretary—Miss Grace B. Gilpin.
Treasurer—Victor Baxter.

### Park Commission.

The regular monthly meeting of the Park Commission was held Tuesday afternoon, with only three members present—Messrs. Shepley, Gardner and Hammond. Considerable time was spent discussing the needs of the various parks about the city, especially Morton Park. In connection with this park the commission received the resolution passed by the representative council appropriating $350 for use at the park and directing the commission to lay out a baseball diamond at the park. The resolution was laid on the table after considerable talk.

Miss Charlotte Ellis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Ellis, and Mr. F. K. W. Braatz were married at Emmanuel Church rectory last Saturday evening, Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., officiating. The witnesses were Mrs. Alice Davis and Mr. George H. Ellis, Jr., brother of the bride. The bride wore a dress of white and carried a bouquet of gardenias. A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents on Oak street; where relatives and a few intimate friends were invited. Mr. and Mrs. Braatz will reside in Lynn, Mass., where the groom is employed as an erecting engineer for the Allis-Chalmers Company.

While many realized that it was cold Thursday night, few thought it cold enough to make ice, but it was, and the ice was of considerable thickness, which means a loss to farmers and gardeners.

Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Gammell closed their residence in Providence on Friday and came to their Newport cottage, where they will remain until fall or early winter.

The Caswell cottage on Bull street is being put in readiness for the coming of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Caswell from New York.

Rev. Stanley C. Hughes has returned from Richmond, Ind., where he spent his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Andrews have arrived from Baltimore, where they spent the winter.

### Fire Mystery Solved.

Mr. George W. Ritchie, local inspector of the federal census enumerators, has been through a somewhat trying experience during the past few days. Within a short time there have been three outbreaks of fire at his home on Brooks avenue. Two of these were extinguished without calling on the fire department, but for the third, on Wednesday, a still alarm was sent in and while waiting for the apparatus to make its rather long run to the scene Mr. Ritchie got to work in earnest, being somewhat burned in consequence. The damage to the house and contents will not be large as the result of all three fires, but the loss might have been much greater in any of the three instances.

Following the third fire in a short time, an investigation was begun by the police and Mr. Ritchie, with the result that Anna Foy, 10 years old, employed as a servant in the house, admitted that at times she felt uncontrollable impulses to set fire to things. This settled the cause of all the fires and the cause was removed by committing her to the Oaklawn School for girls during her minority. She claimed to have come from New York a short time ago, by way of Providence, and secured her position through an intelligence office.

When the Providence police learned that the girl was under arrest here, they expressed a desire to have her turned over to them, as they had been notified that several articles of value had disappeared from a place where she had worked in Providence about the time she left there. The Newport police found some articles in her possession that answered to the description of those missing, but it was decided to sentence her for her Newport offenses.

There is a possibility that Newport may have a base ball team in a new league during the coming season instead of having independent base ball at Wellington Park. Manager Benjamin M. Anthony is one of a committee chosen at a meeting of representatives of many New England cities, to decide upon a circuit to comprise about eight cities. The league will be known as the United States League and will rank in the grade just below the New England League. Whether or not a franchise will be taken for Newport is not yet settled.

There has been another epidemic of lawlessness on the part of young boys of the city. Several were arrested for breaking windows and doing other damage to property on West Broadway, and were released on agreeing to pay for the damage done. Some other boys were taken by the police for breaking and entering summer residences and were placed on probation, their tender years saving them from the punishment that they would deserve if they were older. One was 11 and the other 8 years old.

Newport has had a little of the much needed rain during the past week, and the famous lawns and hedges are now looking fine. The season is unusually well advanced for the time of year, and if the frost will pass us by or a few days more there will be no question about an early spring. It was very dry during the early part of the month but the copious rains that fell this week have done lots of good. There is an accumulated deficiency of rain since the first of the year amounting to several inches.

The First Rhode Island Volunteers of the Spanish War held their annual reunion and dinner in Providence on Saturday, President Sydney D. Harvey presiding. The election of officers resulted in the choice of George H. Slocum for president, and Francis N. Fullerton was made a member of the executive board. The meeting was a most enjoyable one, more than fifty members of the regiment being present.

Miss Edith Sanford, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. J. C. Sanford, who has been on an extended visit to Panama, arrived in New York the past week, and will visit in that city and Philadelphia before returning to Newport.

Mrs. Adolphe Ladenburg, who is at present in Europe, will return to this country in July and spend the remainder of the season in Newport.

Mr. John La Farge, the celebrated artist, who has been seriously ill in New York with an attack of the grip, is slowly improving.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., entertained Lady Shackleton of England at her New York residence the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt will arrive at Sandy Point Farm for the season early in May.

Steam yacht Electra is on the dry dock in Providence.

Mrs. William B. Leeds will spend the summer abroad.

### Wedding Bells.

Simmons-Caswell.

Miss Ethel Gladys Caswell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William B Caswell, and Mr G. Alvin Simmons, son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Simmons, of Middletown, were married at the home of the bride's parents on Vernon avenue Wednesday evening. Rev George Vernon Dickey, rector of St. George's Church, performed the ceremony, which was witnessed by relatives and intimate friends. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of white batiste and carried a bouquet of Bride's roses. Miss Evelyn L. Manchester was the bridesmaid. She wore a dress of lavender silk and carried a bouquet of carnations. Mr. James R. Chase, 2nd, performed the duties of best man. The bride was the recipient of many pretty gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Simmons will reside in Middletown.

Kruger-Bryer.

Miss Katherine J. Bryer, daughter of Mrs. Benjamin J. Bryer, and Mr. Max Kruger were married at St. Mary's rectory Wednesday afternoon, Rev. William B. Meehan officiating. The bride wore a travelling dress of peacock blue. She was attended by her sister, Miss May E. Bryer, and Mr. Roland Arter performed the duties of best man.

A reception followed at the home of the bride's mother on Thames street, where friends gathered to offer congratulations and best wishes for the future happiness of the young couple. The bride received many pretty gifts.

Benton-Peckham.

The wedding of Mrs. Abby E. Peckham and Mr. William M. Benton, of the Naval Training Station, took place at St. Mary's Church Wednesday morning, Rev. William B. Meehan officiating. The bride wore a dress of raisin colored cloth and a picture hat to match. Her bouquet was of gardenias. She was attended by Miss Mary Elizabeth Kavanaugh, who wore a blue and white dress and a white picture hat. She also carried gardenias. Mr. Albert H. Benham acted as best man.

A wedding breakfast and reception followed at the home of the newly wedded couple on Rhode Island avenue, where the many pretty and useful gifts sent to the home were shown.

The bride has been in the employ of the A. C. Titus Company for a number of years.

### Real Estate Sales and Rentals

Amarintha C. Braman and Bertha Virginia Braman have sold to Harry A. Gray a lot bounded northeast, 53 feet, on Farewell street; northwest, 81 feet, on land of W. H. J. and H. M. Houlihan; southeast, 103 feet, and west, 58 feet, on other lands of the grantors.

The Savings Bank of Newport has sold to Annie R., wife of J. L. Cummings, the estate bounded south, 85 feet on Connection street; west, 60 feet on land of J. F. Scott and Moore; north, 85 feet, on land of Lahiff, and east 60 feet, on land of M. P. Vaughan.

George and Emma Burroughs have sold to Catherine J. Casey a lot of land bounded north, 85 feet, on a proposed road from Carroll avenue; east, 114 feet on Carroll avenue; south, 85 feet, on land of Richmond, and west, 122 feet, on other lands of the grantors, containing 10,010 square feet.

Mrs. Bradford Norman has returned from Europe.

### Election of Officers.

Newport Artillery Company.

Colonel—Frank P. King.
Lieutenant Colonel—Arthur A. Sherman.
Major—Robert C. Ebbs.
Captain—William Knowe.
Major and Surgeon—Christopher F. Barker, M. D.
Captain and Adjutant—William E. Braley.
First Lieutenant and Quartermaster—James W. Thompson.
First Lieutenant and Paymaster—Henry H. Hayden.
First Lieutenant and Commissary—Silas H. Hazard.
First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon—Henry H. Luther.
First Lieutenant and Inspector of Rifle Practice—Robert Patterson.
Second Lieutenant and Assistant Paymaster—Clarence Peabody.
Sergeants—William J. Dawley, Lysander Snell, Arthur Power, Marshall C. Rogers, John H. Feltham, Jr.
Nominating Committee—Captain William E. Braley, Sergeant Arthur Power, Privates Foster, G. B. Reynolds and Mallet.
Entertainment Committee—Major Robert C. Ebbs, Captain William E. Braley, Lieutenant James W. Thompson, Sergeant William J. Dawley, Private Lutz.
Auditing Committee—Captain William E. Braley, Sergeant William J. Dawley, Corporal C. L. Wyman.
Athletic Committee—Sergeant Arthur Power, Private Robert McIntosh, G. B. Reynolds, James Hodds, John W. Thompson.
Sick Committee—Major C. F. Barker, Lieutenant Silas H. Hazard, Chaplain E. H. Porter, Sergeant Arthur Power, and Private L. M. Young.

Townsend Aid for the Aged.

President—Mrs. Lydia K. Melville.
Vice President—Mrs. Hannah E. Bachelier.
Secretary—Harriett L. Crandall.
Treasurer—Mrs. Mary E. Sherman.
Board of Management—Hannah E. Bachelier, Sarah I. Chase, Sophie P. Corzens, Caroline Hazard, Sarah A. Ireys, A. Maria Jones, Eliza A. Paul, Abbie T. Langley, Mary J. Peckham, Mary Stevens, Caroline Stevens, Martha C. Swinburne, Martha F. Tilley, Antoinette Peckham and Annie N. S. Peckham.
Advisory Board—Henry C. Stevens, Thomas A. Lawton and Clark Burdick.

St. Martha's Guild of Emmanuel Church.

President—Mrs. Robert S. Gash.
Vice President—Mrs. Henry H. Tilley.
Secretary—Mrs. E. W. Thomas.
Treasurer—Miss Martha Burdick.
Chairman Purchasing Committee—Mrs. J. E. Anthony.
Chairman Cutting Committee—Mrs. W. W. Morrel.

### MIDDLETOWN.

The Oliphant Reading Club has planted a Weir cut-leaf Maple on the grounds of Holy Cross Guild House West Main road in memory of their first president, Mrs. Rebecca M. Gifford, who for 11 years was a most efficient and faithful officer of this organization. The tree was set out last Friday the exercises being conducted by the president Mrs. E. A. Peckham. During the brief exercises a sealed jar was buried at the roots. This held the club year book for 1910, a copy of the Memorial poem and a list of the club members. Rev. F. W. Goodman is forming plans for a scheme of decoration of the church and Guild House grounds which will greatly add to the attractiveness of the spot.

Mrs. C Edward Farnum tendered her cousin, Miss Grace Evelyn Peckham, a "Linen Shower" on Saturday afternoon in honor of her approaching marriage to Mr. Elton Warren Peckham. The affair was given at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Farnum on Kay St. Newport and was a charming surprise to the prospective bride. The gifts were numerous and handsome and were not confined wholly to linens. Some 80 guests were present and light refreshments were served.

The wedding occurred on Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clarence Peckham, on Prospect avenue, Miss Peckham having been a member of their family for the past 7 years. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Latta Griswold, in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and intimate friends. The bride, who is a second daughter of Capt. Lewis Eugene Peckham, of Jamestown, was given away by her father, and was unattended. The groom had as best man his brother, Wm. Truman Peckham, and is the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Marion Peckham of Prospect avenue, and grandson of the late Truman Peckham.

An informal reception followed the marriage service during which light refreshments were served. The bride, who is very attractive, wore a white embroidered dress with tulle veil which was caught with a spray of lilies of the valley fastened by a gold star. Her bouquet was of the same flowers. The young couple are well known and very popular and are both members of the Ronkonkoma Dramatic Club. Owing to large family connections on both sides the invitations were restricted to the near relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Peckham left that evening by way of New York for their future home at Tarvaris, Florida, where Mr. Peckham becomes the manager, on May 1st, of a large orange plantation. The presents were very handsome and extensive. The bride is a granddaughter of Mr. Elisha Clarke Peckham, Middletown's oldest citizen.

The members of Holy Cross Guild will hold their monthly "dime supper" on Wednesday evening of next week at the Guild House. Fishballs will be a prominent item on the menu. On May 18th the Guild will give a "May Party" which will include an "Apron and Necktie Social."

The Epworth League gave a successful "Egg Supper" on Wednesday evening at the Methodist church Parlors. The women of the Ladies Aid conducted a sale of useful and fancy articles in one of the Sunday School rooms. Later in the evening an excellent musical program was given in charge of Mr. Robert W. Smith and Mrs. Ida M. Brown included the soloists, Miss Gladys Sherman, soprano, Mr. Frank Bennett of Newport, tenor, Mr. Robert W. Smith, bass, also in piano duets, Miss Harriet Barker and Miss Etta Brown.

Through the interest of Mrs. Alexander Elliot a benefit supper and sale was held at her home on the Bradford Norman estate on Wednesday evening for the church musical fund. A salad supper was served to over 100 and the fancy table conducted by Mrs. William M. Hughes, was largely patronized. The affair was so complete a success that it is likely to prove but a forerunner of other like occasions. The Misses Weaver, near the One Mile Corner, have kindly loaned their house for the next supper. The services of Mr. George Herbert Patterson, of Newport, who has been singing at Trinity Church have been secured for May, June and July, and perhaps longer if sufficient funds can be maintained. He will begin May 1st and sing at both parishes, St. Mary's and Holy Cross. Over $50 was cleared at the recent benefit given at Mrs. Elliot's which will be contributed to the fund which has already been increased by private donations.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont is having Marble Palace put in readiness for the season and will arrive here at an early date, having abandoned her trip to Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon King, who intended to spend the summer in Europe, have changed their plans and will occupy their Newport residence.

The Newport summer colony will be well represented here this summer, as the number of rentals is unusually large.

The cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll, on Clay street, is being put in readiness for their coming.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis L. Lorillard will spend the summer in Europe for the benefit of Mr. Lorillard's health.

Colonel and Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson are having their cottage on Kay street put in readiness for their arrival.

Mr. D. LeRoy Dresser has returned to New York, after a visit to his sister, Mrs. John Nicholas Brown.

Mr. C. Whitney Merrill, a student at the University of Maryland, is home for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Andrews have arrived for the season.

# The Stowaway

By

## LOUIS TRACY

Author of the "Pillar of Light," "The Wings of the Morning" and "The Captain of the Kansas."

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CHAPTER III.

WHEREIN THE ANDROMEDA NEARS THE END OF HER VOYAGE.

"FIVE bells, miss! It'll soon be daylight. If you wants to see the cross, now's your time!"

Iris had been called from dreamless sleep by a thundering rat-tat on her cabin door. In reply to her half awaked cry of "All right!" the hoarse voice of a sailor told her that the Southern Cross had just risen above the horizon. She resolutely screwed her knuckles into her eyes and began to dress. In a few minutes she was on deck. A long coat, a tam-o'-shanter and a pair of list slippers will go far in the way of costume at night in the tropics, and the Andromeda's seventeenth day at sea had brought the equator very near. At dinner on the previous evening—in honor of the owner's niece fashionable hours were observed for meals—Mr. Watts mentioned by chance that the cross had been very distinct during the middle watch, or, in other words, between midnight and 4 a. m. Iris at once expressed a wish to see it, and Captain Coke offered a suggestion.

"Mr. Hozier takes the middle watch tonight," said he. "We can fix 'im to send a man to pound on your door as soon as it rises. Then you must run up to the bridge, an' 'e'll tell you all about it."

If Iris was conscious of a slight feeling of surprise she did not show it. Hitherto the burly skipper of the Andromeda had made it so clearly understood that none of the ship's company save himself was to enjoy the society of Miss Iris Yorke that she had exchanged very few words with the one man whose manners and education obviously entitled him to meet her on an equal plane. Even at meals he was often absent. So Coke's complacency came now quite unexpectedly, but Iris was learning to school her tongue.

"Thank you very much," she said. "When shall I see him?"

"Oh, you needn't bother. I'll tell 'im meself."

She was somewhat disappointed at this. Hozier would be free for an hour before he turned in, and they might have enjoyed a nice chat while he smoked on the poop. In her heart of hearts she was beginning to acknowledge that a voyage through summer seas on a cargo vessel, with no other society than that of unimaginative sailormen, savored of tedium, indeed almost of deadly monotony. Her rare meetings with Hozier marked bright spots in a dull round of hours. During their small intercourse she had discovered that he was well informed. They had hit upon a few kindred tastes in books and music. They even differed sharply in their appreciation of favorite authors. And what could be more conducive to complete understanding than the attack and defense of the shrine of some tin god of literature?

While, therefore, it was strange that Captain Coke should actually propose a visit to the bridge at an unusual time—at a time, too, when Hozier would be on duty—it struck her as far more curious that he should endeavor to prevent an earlier meeting.

"I shall be delighted to come at any time. I have often read about the Southern Cross, yet three short weeks ago I little thought"—

"You reely didn't think about it at all," broke in Coke. "If you 'ad you'd 'ave known you couldn't cross the line without seein' it."

Here was another perplexing element in the skipper's conduct. That Iris was a stowaway was forgotten. She was treated with the attention and ceremony due to the owner's niece. Coke never lost an opportunity of dinning into the ears of Watts or Hozier or the steward or any members of the crew who were listening that Miss Yorke's presence in their midst was a preordained circumstance, a thing fully discussed and agreed on as between her uncle and himself, but carried out in an irregular manner owing to some girlish freak on her part. The portmanteau, with its change of raiment, brought convincing testimony, and Iris' own words when discovered in the lazarette supplied further proof, if that were needed.

A keen, invigorating breeze swept the last mirage of sleep from the girl's brain as she flitted silently along the deck. A wondrous galaxy of stars blazed in the heavens. In that pellucid air the sky was a vivid ultramarine. The ship's track was marked by a trail of phosphorescent fire. Each revolution of the propeller drew from the ocean treasure house opulent globes of golden light that danced and sparkled in the tumbling waters. It was a night that pulsated with the romance and abandon of the south, a night when the heart might throb with unutterable longings and the blood tingle in the veins under the stress of an emotion at once passionate and mystic.

Iris, spurred on by no stronger impulse than that of the sightseer, though not wholly unaware of an element of adventurous shyness in her expectation of a tete-a-tete with a good looking young man of her own status, climbed to the bridge so speedily and noiselessly that Hozier did not know of her presence until he heard her dismayed cry:

"Is that the Southern Cross?"

He turned quickly.

"You, Miss Yorke?" he exclaimed, and not even her wonder at the insignificance of the stellar display of

"YOU, MISS YORKE?" HE EXCLAIMED.

which she had heard so much could cloak the fact that Hozier was unprepared for her appearance.

"Of course it is I. Who else?" she asked. "Did not Captain Coke tell you to expect me?"

"No."

"How odd! That is what he arranged. A man came and rapped at my door."

"Pardon me one moment."

He leaned over the bridge and hailed the watch. The same hoarse voice that had roused Iris answered his questions, and in the faint light that came from the binnacle she caught a flicker of amusement on his face.

"Our excellent skipper's intentions have been defeated," he said. "He told one of the men to call him at seven bells, but not to wake you until the cross was visible. His orders have been obeyed quite literally. He will be summoned in another hour, and you have been dragged from bed to gaze at the false cross, which every foremast hand persists in regarding as the real article. The true cross, of which Alpha Crucis is the southern pole star, comes up over the horizon an hour after the false one."

"But Captain Coke said he would see you and warn you of my visit."

"I can only assure you that he did not. Perhaps he thought it unnecessary, meaning to be on deck himself."

"Must I wait here a whole hour then?"

Hozier laughed. It was amusing to find how Coke's marked effort to keep the girl and him apart had been defeated by a sailor's blunder.

"I hope the waiting will not weary you," he said. "It is a beautiful night."

"I am glad of the accident that brought me on deck somewhat earlier than was necessary," she said. "You and I have not said much to each other since you routed me out of the lazarette, Mr. Hozier."

"Our friends at table are somewhat difficult. If only you knew how I regretted"—

"Oh, what of that? When I became a stowaway I fully expected to be treated as one. I suppose, though, that you have often asked yourself why I was guilty of such a mad trick."

"Not exactly mad, Miss Yorke, but needless, since Captain Coke partly expected to have your company."

"That is absurd. He had not the remotest notion"—

"Forgive me, but there you are wrong. He says that your uncle and he discussed the matter on the Sunday before we left Liverpool. His theory is rather borne out by the present state of the ship's larder. I assure you that few tramp steamers spread a table like the Andromeda's mess during this voyage."

Iris laughed with a spontaneous merriment that was rather astonishing in her own ears.

"Being the owner's niece, I am well catered for?" she cried.

"Something of the sort. It is only natural."

"But I think I have read in the newspapers that when some unhappy creature is condemned to death by the law he is supplied with luxuries that would certainly be denied to any ordinary criminal?"

"Such doubtful clemency can hardly apply to you, Miss Yorke."

"It might apply to the ship or to that human part of her that thinks and remembers and is capable of—of giving evidence."

She paused, fearing lest, perhaps, she might have spoken too plainly. Coke's counter stroke in alluding to her dread of the proposed marriage was hidden from her ken. Hozier, of course, was thinking of nothing else. For the moment, then, they were at cross purposes.

"Things are not so bad as that," he said gently. "I hope I am not trespassing on forbidden ground, but it is only fair to tell you that the skipper was quite explicit up to a point. He said you were being forced into some matrimonial arrangement that was distasteful"—

"And, to escape from an undesirable suitor, I ran away?"

"Well, the story coupled all right."

"Hid myself on my uncle's ship when I wished to avoid marrying the man of his choice?"

Hozier was not neglecting his work, but he did then take his eyes off the starlit sea for a few amazed seconds. There was no mistaking the scornful ring in the girl's words. He could see the deep color that flooded her cheeks. The glance that met his sparkled with an intensity of feeling that thrilled while it perplexed.

"Please pardon me if the question hurts, but if that is not your motive and there never was any real notion of your coming on this trip why are you here?" he said.

"Because I am a foolish girl, I suppose—because I thought that my presence might interpose a serious obstacle between a criminal and the crime he had planned to commit. If one wants to avoid hateful people a change of climate is a most effectual means, and I had not the money for ordinary travel. Believe me, Mr. Hozier, I am not on board the Andromeda without good reason. I have often wished to have a talk with you. I think you are a man who would not betray a confidence. If you agree to help me, something may yet be done. At first I was sure that Captain Coke would abandon his wicked project as soon as he discovered that I knew what was in his mind. But now I am beginning to doubt. Each day brings us nearer South America; and—and"—

She was breathless with excitement. She drew nearer to the silent and impassive man at her side, dropping her voice almost to a whisper. She caught his arm with an appealing hand.

"I am afraid that my presence will offer no hindrance to his scheme," she murmured. "I am terrified to say such a thing, but I am certain, quite certain, that the ship will be lost within the next few days."

Hozier, though incredulous, could not but realize that the girl was saying that which she honestly thought to be true.

"Lost! Do you mean that she will be purposely thrown away?" he asked, and his own voice was not wholly under control, for he was called on to repress a sudden temptation to kiss away the tears that glistened in her brown eyes.

"Yes, that is what he said—on the rocks this side of Montevideo."

"He said—who?"

"The—the captain."

"To whom did he say it?"

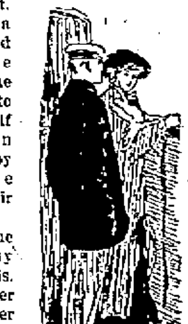
"Oh, Mr. Hozier, do not ask that, but believe me and help me."

"How?"

"I do not know. I am half distracted with thinking. What can we do? Captain Coke simply swept aside my first attempt to speak plainly to him. But—make no mistake—he knows that I heard his very words, and there is something in his manner, a curious sort of quiet confidence, that frightens me."

After that neither spoke during many minutes.

"That is a very serious thing you have told me, Miss Yorke," muttered Hozier at last, not without a backward glance at the sailor in the wheelhouse to assure himself that the man could not by any chance overhear their conversation.



"BUT IT IS TRUE—DREADFULLY TRUE," SAID IRIS.

"But it is true—dreadfully true," said Iris, clasping her hands together and resting them on the high railing of the bridge.

"It is all the more serious, inasmuch as we are helpless," he went on. "Don't you see how impossible it is even to hint at it in any discussion with the man principally concerned? I want to say this, though—you are in no danger. There is no ship so safe as one that is picked out for willful destruction. Men will not sacrifice their own lives even to make good an insurance policy, and I suppose that is what is intended. So you can sleep sound of nights—at any rate until we near the coast of Brazil. I can only promise you if any watchfulness on my part can stop this piece of villainy— Hello, there! What's up? Why is the ship falling away from her course?"

The sudden change in his voice startled the girl so greatly that she uttered a slight shriek. It took her an appreciable time to understand that he was speaking to the man at the wheel. But the sailor knew what he meant.

"Something's gone wrong with the wheel, sir," he bawled. "I wasn't certain at first, so I tried to put her over a bit to s'uth'ard. Then she jammed for sure."

Hozier leaped to the telegraph and signaled "slow" to the engine room. Already the golden pathway behind the Andromeda had changed from a wavering yet generally straight line to a well defined curve. There was a hiss and snort of escaping steam as the sailor inside the charthouse endeavored to force the machinery into action.

"Steady, there!" bellowed Hozier. "Wait until we have examined the gear boxes! There may be a kink in a chain!"

A loud order brought the watch scurrying along the deck. Some of the men ran to examine the bearings of the huge fan shaped casting that governed the movements of the rudder, while others began to tap the wooden shields which protected the steering rods and chains. In the midst of the hammering and excitement Captain Coke swung himself up to the bridge.

"Well, I'm blowed! You here?" he said, looking at Iris. "Wot is it now?" he asked, turning sharply to Hozier. "Wheel stuck again?"

"Yes, sir. Has it happened before?"

"Well—er—not this trip. But it 'as 'appened. Just for a minnit I was mixin' it up with the night you nearly run down that bloomin' hooker off the Irish coast. Ah, there she goes! Erything O. K. now. W'en daylight comes we'll overhaul the fixin's. Nice thing if the wheel jammed just as we was crossin' the Recife!"

Hozier tried to ascertain from the watch if they had found the cause of the disturbance, but the men could only guess that a chance blow with an adz had straightened a kink in one of the casings. Coke treated the incident with nonchalance.

"Thought you was to be called w'en the cross hove in sight, Miss Yorke?" he said abruptly.

"I am sorry to have to inform you that some people on board cannot distinguish between falsity and truth," she answered. "But please don't be angry with any of the men on my account. Mr. Hozier tells me they often confuse the false cross with the real one, and the mistake has been enjoyable."

"A reg'lar 'umbug, the Southern Cross," grunted Coke. "It ain't a patch on the bear."

Coke grinned at his own pleasantry. To one of his hearers at least it seemed to be passing strange that he was so ready to forget such a vital defect in the steering gear as had manifested its existence a few minutes earlier.

CHAPTER IV.

SHELLED BY A MYSTERIOUS FOE ON SHORE

COKE remained on the bridge until long after Iris had seen and admired the cluster of stars which old time navigators used to regard with awe. When shafts of white light began to taper pennon-like in the eastern sky the girl went back to her cabin. Contrary to Hozier's expectation, Coke did not attempt to draw from him any account of their conversation prior to the inexplicable mishap to the wheel. He examined a couple of charts, made a slight alteration in the course and at 4 o'clock took charge of the bridge.

"Just 'ave a look around now while things is quiet," he said, nodding to Hozier confidentially. "I'll tell you wot I fancy. A rat dragged a bit of bone into a gear box. If the plankin' is badly worn anywhere, get the carpenter to see to it. I do 'ate to 'ave a feelin' that the wheel can let you down. S'pose we was makin' Bahia on the homeward run an' that 'appened! It 'ud be the end of the pore ole ship, an' oo'd credit it? Not a soul. They'd all say, 'Jimmie threw 'er away!'"

Hozier found a gnawed piece of ham-bone lying in the exact position anticipated by Coke.

The carpenter busied himself with sawing and hammering during the whole of the next two days, for the Andromeda revealed many gaps in her woodwork, but the escapade of an errant ham bone was utterly eclipsed by a new sensation. At daybreak one morning every drop of water in the vessel's tanks suddenly assumed a rich blood red tint. This unnerving discovery was made by the cook, who was horrified to see a ruby stream pouring into the earliest kettle. Thinking that an iron pipe had become oxidized with startling rapidity, he tried another tap. Finally there could be no blinking the fact that by some uncanny means the whole of the fresh water on board had acquired the color if not the taste of a thin burgundy.

Coke was summoned hastily. Noblesse oblige, being captain, he valiantly essayed the task of sampling this strange beverage.

"It ain't p'ison," he announced, gazing suspiciously at the little group of anxious faced men who awaited his verdict. "It sartinly ain't p'ison, but it's wuss nor any teetotal brew I've tackled in all me born days. 'Ere, Watts, you know the tang of every kind o' likker—'ave a sup."

"Not me!" said Watts. "I don't like the look of it. First time I've ever seen red ink on tap. For the rest of this trip I stick to bottled beer or something with a label."

"It smells like an infusion of permanganate of potash," volunteered Hozier.

"Does it?" growled Coke, who seemed to be greatly annoyed. "Wot a pity it ain't an infusion of whisky an' potash!" and he glared vindictively at Watts. "Some ijjit 'as bin playin' a trick on us, that's wot it is—some blank soaker 'oo don't give a hooraw in hades for tea an' coffee an' cocoa, but wants a tonic. Stooard!"

"Yes, sir," said the mess room attendant.

"Portion out all the soda water in the lockers an' whack it on the table every meal till it gives out. See that nobody puts away more'n 'is proper allowance too. I'm not goin' to cry hush baby w'en the Andromeda gets this sort of kid's dodge worked off on 'er."

"If you're alloodin' to me," put in the incensed "chief," whose temper rose on this direct provocation, "I want to tell you now"—

"Does the cap fit?" sneered Coke.

"No, it doesn't. I never 'eard of that kind of potash in me life. D'ye take me for a chemist's shop?"

"Never 'eard of it!" cried the incensed skipper, who had obviously made up his mind as to the person responsible for the outrage. "There's 'arf a dozen cases of it in the after hold—or there was w'en we put the 'atches on."

"Even if some of the cases were broken, sir, the contents could not reach the tanks," said Hozier. But the commander's wrath could not be appeased.

"DOES THE CAP FIT?" SNEERED COKE.

"Get this stuff pumped out an' 'ave the tanks scoured. We'll put into Fernando Noronha an' refill there. It's on'y a day lost, an' I guess the other liquor on board 'll last till we make the island."

Coke lurched away in the direction of the chart room. Hozier found him there later poring over a chart of Fernando Noronha. Iris on hearing the steward's version of the affair came to the bridge for further enlightenment, but Coke merely told her that the island was a Lloyd's signal station, so she could cable to her uncle.

"Can I go ashore?" she asked.

"I dunno. We'll see. It's a convict settlement for the Brazils, an' they're mighty partic'lar about lettin' people land, but they'll 'ardly object to a nice young lady like you 'avin' a peep at 'em."

As his tone was unusually gruff, not to say jeering, she resolved to find an opportunity of seeking Hozier's advice on the cablegram problem. But the portent of the blood red water was not to be disregarded. Never was Delphic oracle better served by nature. The Andromeda began to roll ominously. Masses of black cloud climbed over the southern horizon. At midday the ship was driving through a heavy sea. As the day wore the weather became even more threatening. A sky and ocean that had striven during three weeks to produce in splendid rivalry blends of sapphire blue and emerald green and tenderest pink were now draped in a shroud of gray mist. With increasing frequency and venom vaulting seas curled over the bows and sent stinging showers of spray against the canvas shield of the bridge. Instead of the natty white drill uniform and canvas shoes of the tropics the ship's officers donned oilskins, sou'westers and sea boots. Torrents swept the decks, and an occasional giant among waves smote the hull with a thunderous blow under which every rivet rattled and every plank creaked. Despite these drawbacks the Andromeda wormed her way south. She behaved like the stanch old sea prowler that she was.

Iris, of course, thought that she was experiencing the storm of a century. Badly scared at first, she regained some stock of courage when Hozier came twice to her cabin, pounded on the door and shouted to her such news as he thought would take her mind off the outer furies. The first time he announced that they were just "crossing the line," and the girl smiled at the thought that Neptune's chosen lair was uncommonly like the English channel at its worst. On the second occasion her visitor brought the cheering news that they would be under the lee of Fernando Noronha early next morning. She had sufficient sea lore to understand that this implied shelter from wind and wave, but Hozier omitted to tell her that the only practicable roadstead in the island, being on the weather side, would be rendered unsafe by the present adverse combination of the elements. In fact, Coke had already called Watts and Hozier into council, and they had agreed with him that the wiser plan would be to bear in toward the island from the east and anchor in smooth water as close to South point as the lead would permit.

As for Iris' wild foreboding that the ship was intended to be lost, Philip did not give it other than a passing thought. Coke was navigating the Andromeda with exceeding care and no little skill. He was a first rate practical sailor, and it was an education to the younger man to watch his handling of the vessel throughout the worst part of the blow. About midnight the weather moderated. It improved steadily until a troubled dawn heralded some fitful gleams of the sun. By that time the magnificent peak of Fernando Noronha was plainly visible. Coke came to the bridge and set a new course, almost due west. Soon it was possible to distinguish the full extent of the coast line. Houses appeared and trees and green oases of cultivation.

There was a strong current setting from the southeast, and the dying gale left its aftermath in a long swell, but the Andromeda rolled on with ever increasing comfort. Even Iris was tempted forth by the sunshine.

Coke was not on the bridge at the moment. Mr. Watts was taking the watch. Hozier was on deck forward. Suddenly the captain appeared. He greeted Iris with a genial nod.

"Ah, there you are!" he cried. "Not seen you since this time yesterday. Sorry, but there'll be no goin' ashore today. We're on the wrong side of the island, an' it 'ud toss you a bit if you was to try an' land in either of the boats. Take 'er in easy now, Mr. Watts. That's our anchorage—over there." And he pointed to the mouth of a narrow channel between South point and the Isle des Fregates, the latter a tiny islet that almost blocks the entrance to a shallow bay into which runs a rivulet of good but slightly brackish water.

The ship slowed perceptibly, and Hozier busied himself with the lead which a sailor was swinging on the

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

### The Tail of a Fish.

A fish's tail is its wings. Owing to the machinery of muscle set along its spine and to its cleaving form a trout or salmon can dart through the water at a tremendous pace, though its rapid flights, unlike the bird's, are not long ones. It is soon tired. The water is not so friendly to flight as the air. The stroke of the fish's tail is one of great power, and by means of it and the writhing, snakelike flexion of the body a high speed is reached. The strength behind this speed is shown in the way a fish or sea mammal out of the water will raise its tail and strike the ground or boat.

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Return leave Stone Bridge for Fall River p. m. and 6.45 p. m. Do not run Sundays.

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Time Table in Effect Oct. 3, 1909.

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Middletown and Portsmouth—6.47, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.18, 9.13 p. m.

Tiverton—6.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.18, 9.13 p. m.

Middleboro—6.47, 8.20, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

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Provincetown—11.02 a. m.

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## THE STOWAWAY

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

starboard side from the small platform of the accommodation ladder. Iris did not know what was said, but the queer figures repeated to Coke seemed to be satisfactory. Headlands and hills crept nearer. The rocky arms of the island closed in on them. A faint scent as of sweet grasses reached them from the shore. Iris could see several people, nearly all of them men in uniform, hurrying about with an air of excitement that betokened the unusual. Perhaps a steamer's advent on the south side of the island was a novelty.

Now they were in a fairly smooth roadstead. The remnants of the gale were shouldered away from the ship by the towering cliff that jutted out on the left of the bay. The crew were mostly occupied in clearing blocks and tackle and swinging two lifeboats outward on their davits.

"All ready forrard?" roared Coke. Hozier ran to the forecastle. He found the carpenter there, standing by the windlass brake.

"All ready, sir!" he cried.

Coke nodded to him.

"Give her thirty-five," he said, meaning thereby that the anchor should be allowed thirty-five fathoms of chain.

The turbulent current was surging across the bows with the speed of a mill race, so Coke brought the vessel round until she lay broadside with the land and headed straight against the set of the stream. It was his intent to drop anchor while in that position and help any undue strain on the cable by an occasional turn of the propeller.

"Keep her there!" he said, half turning to the man at the wheel. He changed the indicator from "full speed" to "slow ahead." In a few seconds the anchor-chain would have rattled through the hawse hole when something happened that was incomprehensible, stupefying—something utterly remote and strange from the ways of civilized men.

The Andromeda quivered under a tremendous buffet. There came a crash of rending iron and an instant stoppage of the engines. Almost merging into the noise of the blow came a loud report from the land, but that in its turn was drowned by the hiss of steam from the exhaust.

Coke appeared to be dumfounded for an instant. Recovering himself, he ran to the starboard side, leaned over, looked down at a torn plate that showed its jagged edges just above the water line and then lifted a blazing face toward a point halfway up the neighboring cliff, where a haze lay like a veil of gauze on the weather scarred rocks.

"You blasted pirates!" he yelled, raising both clinched fists at the hidden

"YOU BLASTED PIRATES!" HE YELLED.

battery which had fired a twelve pound shell into the doomed ship.

The Andromeda herself seemed to recognize that she was stricken unto death. She fell away before the current with the aimless drift of a log.

"Let go!" bellowed Coke, with frenzied pantomime of action to Hozier. It was too late. Before the lever controlling the steam windlass that released the anchor could be shoved over another shell plunged through the thin iron plates in the bows, smashing a steam pipe and jamming the hawser gear by its impact. The missile burst with a terrific report. A sailor was knocked overboard, the carpenter was killed outright, two other men were seriously wounded, and Hozier received a blow on the forehead from a flying scrap of metal that stretched him on the deck.

The gunners on shore had not allowed for the drifting of the ship. That second shell was meant to demolish the charthouse and clear the bridge of its occupants. Striking high and forward, it had robbed the Andromeda of her last chance.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Echoes of the Past.

Mark Antony had asked his countrymen to lend him their ears.

"I want them for a loan exposition," he explained. "I have already a splendid collection of Roman noses."

Having gained their attention by this little flight of fancy, he proceeded to fling a few choice bouquets at the late J. Caesar.—Chicago Tribune.

### Valuable Advice.

Young Lady—A friend of mine is engaged to a man, and now he refuses to marry her. What would you advise her to do? Old Lawyer—Is the man wealthy? Young Lady—No. He hasn't a shilling. Old Lawyer—Then I'd advise her to write him a nice letter of thanks.—London Telegraph.

### A Crazy Spell.

The opera was "Trovatore."

"Though I no more may hold thee,
Yet is thy name a spell,"

sang the basso to the prima donna. And it was. Her name was Sophronia Czechlinskiwicz.—Judge.

## SHOWING THE ALBUM

### The Old Plush Volume Pictured the Family History.

### A TREAT FOR THE VISITOR.

**She Learned All About the Twins and Aunt Jane's Little Love Affair and Sister Gertie's Narrow Escape and a Whole Lot More Besides.**

Yes'm, that's my marriage certificate, and them pictures pasted on it is me and pa the day we was married. No, he wasn't sick, but he was so scared it made him look peaked. Do you like to look at photographs? Most everybody does, I guess. Wait till I get the album. Yes, it is kind of a pretty cover—real plush. I got it off a book peddler lady—dollar down and 50 cents a month.

Them's twins. There was two of them. They looked just like you see them there. One of them is my husband, but nobody can tell which he is now. Sort of creepy, ain't it, not to know whether your own husband is one twin or the other? One of them died when he was sixteen, and that broke the set. I think it is the sweetest picture in the album, they look so simple and harmless, just like two little calves. Gran'ma Jones used to make their clothes herself. You'd never guess it, would you? She used to lay the cloth in two thicknesses and cut out two suits at once. If one of them had been a girl she couldn't have done it. Turn over the page.

That's the gentleman Aunt Jane nearly married. He looks like a college professor, don't he? He was so refined and meek and so eloquent at prayer meeting. But he wasn't a professor; he peddled Grigg's infallible cure for hog cholera and lectured on temperance. He was awful poor in his health, and the minute Aunt Jane set eyes on him she made up her mind to marry him. She was forty, and she usually got what she wanted, and everybody said it was a thousand chances to one that she would get him. But just when Aunt Jane was sure she had him he got wind of it. He went back to Massachusetts the next day and died peaceful. Turn over the page.

That's my sister Gertie and a bass singer we used to have in the choir. His name was Spung—Launcelot Spung—and he was a barber by profession. Him and Gertie was engaged for six weeks, but she found out he had a wife and six children at Boston, so she didn't marry him. He was the sweetest singer! You'd never imagine he had a wife and six children if you could have heard him sing. Ain't it awful how sinful people can be and yet look so innocent? Gertie took on awful when she heard the facts about him, and she wouldn't get engaged to anybody else for a long time, and you know what that means for a choir singer. Turn over the page.

Sue Hartwick that is, one of my old girl chums. She ran off with a cattle buyer and got married, but that wasn't until five years after this picture was took. She had a lovely character—so light and playful and that fond of handsome clothes. I remember the day she had that picture took. She'd been to a picnic with a traveling gentleman from Cincinnati and got engaged to him. I helped her trim the very hat she has on. It was a green straw with roses, one red and one blue and one yellow. It matched her complexion lovely. She was a dark blond with red hair. Oh, yes, she always smiled that way on account of one front tooth being out. Turn over the page.

That's my Aunt Phoebe by marriage the day she was married. Ain't she sweet? The basket wasn't hers. It belonged to the man that took the picture. Neither was the curls all hers, though they didn't belong to the photograph man. I've got them now laid away till they come in handy. I tell pa it's a pity it ain't man's hair 'stead of lady's, and then he could wear it. Baldness seems to run in his family. His father was so bald that he never used a brush and comb for forty-two years; used to comb his hair with a flannel rag. That dress of Aunt Phoebe's is the lowest necked anybody on either side of our family ever had, but then she was a great one for society. Turn over the page.—Ellis Parker Butler in Reader.

### Queer Legal Oaths.

In Siberia, in the wild Ostayaks law courts, the natives swear by the newly severed head of a bear, which is implored to subsequently rend and devour them should they perjure themselves, while in Assam the opposing witnesses lay hold of a chicken by its feet and retain each one-half as the clerk of the court chops it in two. By undergoing this ceremony they are considered to be pledged to a like fate in the event of their swearing falsely.—Chicago Journal.

### Saved His Life.

"Don't chide me for carrying a revolver. This little gun saved my life once."

"How exciting! Tell me about it."

"I was starving, and I pawned it."—Cleveland Leader.

### The Scornful.

"What are the seats of the scornful?"

"Didn't you ever have a friend pass you perched up in a fine automobile?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.—Steele.

### Not Peculiar.

Tess—I see a notice in the paper of the wedding of Mrs. Nubride. Jess—Yes; I know her very well. Tess—Do you? What was her maiden name? Jess—I suppose her maiden aim was to get married.—Philadelphia Press.

It is very much easier for a bad man to become notorious than for a good one to become famous.—Atlanta Journal.

### The Eyes of a Bee.

Every bee had two kinds of eyes—the two large compound ones looking like hemispheres on either side, and the three simple ones which crown the top of his head. Each compound eye is composed of 3,500 facets—that is to say, an object is reflected 3,500 times on its surface. Every one of these facets is the base of an inverted hexagonal pyramid whose apex is fitted to the head. Each pyramid may be termed an eye, for each has its own iris and optic nerve. How these insects manage this marvelous number of eyes is not yet known. They are immovable, but mobility is unnecessary because of the range of vision afforded by the position and the number of facets. They have no lids, but are protected from dust and injury by rows of hairs growing along the lines at the junctions of the facets. The simple eyes are supposed to have been given the bee to enable it to see above its head when intent upon gathering honey from the cups of flowers. Probably this may be one reason, but it is likely there are other uses for them not yet ascertained.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Beating the Postoffice.

Here is a curious process by which the French postoffice was beaten. A wealthy merchant who refused to pay an excess fee was sued by the postal authorities and lost the suit. He retaliated by building a shanty in a remote district of the Hautes-Alpes, about twenty miles from any postoffice, and installing therein a shepherd, in whose name he subscribed to the Daily Petit Journal. According to the terms of the postal monopoly in France, the department is bound to provide a daily service wherever required, and it would have been necessary to engage a postman solely for the delivery of this newspaper, as no other house is to be found within a radius of about eight miles. The postoffice, sooner than embark on an expenditure of about $240 a year, consented to forego the 10 centimes (2 cents) in dispute, pay the defendant's costs and compensate the shepherd for the loss of his daily paper.

### Donizetti and Coffee.

Donizetti, composer of "Lucia di Lammermoor," sought inspiration in the coffeepot. It would be interesting to know accurately the total amount of coffee this erratic genius managed to consume during his short career. It was his habit to shut himself up in his room with writing materials and three or four coffeepots full of steaming coffee. When these were emptied he ordered in three or four more and, these disposed of in their turn, another three or four. His biographer says that the amount of coffee he drank was "fabulous," and one can well believe it. The effect on his once fine constitution was deplorable. His face shriveled and turned yellow, his lips became black, and with the inevitable breakdown of his nervous system his genius fell rapidly into premature decay.

### Routed the Enemy.

In some of the London courts there are private dining rooms reserved for the exclusive use of the legal fraternity. Into one of these rooms one day there bustled a gaunt female who on being courteously approached by a junior counsel flatly declined to leave. Thereupon an unblushing Q. C. looked the lady in the face and expressed his mind. Still she did not budge. Counselor Lockwood then intervened. "I do not think there is anything unseemly in this lady's presence," quoth he. "She wears a gown and—yes, I'm pretty sure that she also wears a wig." The lady went.—London Tatler.

### He Knew Them.

A minister, the father of six-year-old twin boys, was obliged to send one from the table for misbehavior. The little fellow was sitting crestfallen on a chair in an adjoining room when the maid entered. Upon spying him she said, "Oh, Billie, I'd be ashamed to be sent away from the table, as big a boy as you are too."

Billie, with flashing eyes, drew himself up, saying, "Well, you wouldn't if you'd known this family as long as I have."—Delineator.

### Getting the Rings Mixed.

"One ring for bellboy, two rings for chambermaid," read a hotel guest from the printed card hanging in his room. He pressed the button, and the maid appeared.

"I don't want you," said the guest.

"I rang once twice."

"Oh," replied the maid, "I thought you rang twice once."—New York American.

### Marriage.

Muriel (letting him down easy)—I should advise you not to take it to heart. I might prove a most undesirable wife. Marriage is a lottery, you know. Malcolm (bitterly)—It strikes me as more like a raffle. One man gets the prize and the others get the shake.—Smart Set.

### His Wild Flower.

"Now, Harry," said the teacher, "can you give the name of some wild flower?"

"Well," answered Harry after a moment's thought, "Indian meal is the wildest flour I can think of."—Exchange.

### Partial.

"Will your son take a full college course?" "No, not quite. He will have baseball, football and track athletics, but he fears there won't be time for basketball."—Cleveland Leader.

### Unique Tablecloth.

When a southeast wind is blowing the visitor to Cape Town is treated to a peculiar and interesting natural phenomenon, for under such conditions Table mountain, in the language of the natives, "puts on a tablecloth."

In other words, the thin line of fleecy cloud forming above it descends until it rests flat upon the mountain top, with its edges drooping gracefully over its sides. It is really not unlike the article of household use which gives it its name.

### A Startling Comparison.

In silent absorption they consumed delicious cherry pie.

"James," said the hostess to the butler, "save all the cherry stones, please. Wash and dry them and put them on a shelf in the attic."

"Why," a guest inquired, "do you save cherry stones?"

"You never saw them burn," said the hostess, "or you wouldn't ask that question. All winter long I keep a copper jar of them on the drawing room hearth. As the fire burns up I stoop and throw a handful of the cherry stones in the blaze. The effect is wonderful. The stones crackle and send forth delicate green flames, and puffs of exquisite odor, an odor as sweet as cherry blossoms, float through the room."

"There's sandalwood," began another guest.

"Oh," said the hostess, "I use sandalwood, too, but it compares to cherry stones in fragrance as limburger cheese compares to heliotrope."—Minneapolis Journal.

### An Embarrassing Question.

Mrs. Monroe was carefully explaining to her small daughter Margaret what she must do that evening. Company would be there for dinner, and Margaret was going to be allowed the privilege of sitting at the table. She listened very attentively and faithfully promised to obey. During the first part of the meal she never spoke, but remained quiet and thoughtful, but it seemed a long time to her before the dessert came. Finally a large dish was placed near her of which the contents looked most appetizing. For some time she gazed at it, and when no longer able to resist the temptation she reached over and put her dainty finger deep into the jelly and cream, then licked her finger and continued to smack her lips with great satisfaction. Before the mortified mother could say anything Margaret remarked:

"Say, mamma, is this the jelly which the cat licked the cream off of and you said it didn't matter, there was more cream?"—Los Angeles Times.

### Origin of Heraldry.

According to the highest authorities, heraldry finds its starting point in the totemism of prehistoric man. In the barbaric custom of painting or carving the totem on cars, the bows and sides of canoes, weapons, pillars in front of houses, etc., and in tattooing it on the various parts of the body, we have the real origin of the insignia that are so precious to the upper tendom of today. It was in the ignorant superstition of the savages that he sprang from a crane or a bear or some other animal that the various "coats of arms" of the "big families" of the present time found their inception.—New York American.

### Asking a Favor.

Lizzie Ann was a servant girl. She said bitterly to her mistress one morning:

"Here's another letter, ma'am. I've got from Mrs. Jones' cook, Marie. Marie says they've given her a conservatory now. It fairly makes one sick. Fibber!"

Lizzie Ann hesitated, then said diffidently:

"I bin thinkin', if I hired an auto and a photographer, would ye mind, ma'am, if me and the master was took on the front seat together? It would settle that Marie when I sent her the picture."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

### Where They Ought to Be.

"I wonder," said the wild looking man, with the multiplied whiskers.

"You wonder what?" asked the meek looking boob with the concentrated eyebrows.

"If the man who figured out the length of a week was referred to as a weekling."

"Sure," said the boob. "They also called the man who discovered ink an inkling."

Whereupon the driver from the asylum backed his wagon up and the pair were dumped in.—St. Louis Star.

### A Victim of Draconian Law.

Father (who has caught Patrick stealing)—I thought you knew better than to commit a theft. You know how the law punishes people for small offenses. Patrick—How about you, father, when you stole mother's heart? You never got punished for that. Father—I got a very severe punishment, my son. I got penal servitude for life, and I am doing it now.—London Tit-Bits.

### Just Like a Man.

Mr. Kadley—How mannish she is! Miss Bright—Isn't she, though? Mr. Kadley—Yes, and the funny part of it is she thinks people admire her for being so. She doesn't seem to see that people are merely laughing at her. Miss Bright—Yes, she's mannish even to that extent.—Catholic Standard and Times.

### The Thing That Puzzled the Patient.

"You may be thankful for your excellent constitution. It has pulled you through many a spell of sickness."

"But, doctor, if I have such a blamed strong constitution why am I always getting sick?"—Chicago Tribune.

### Ethyl's Complaint.

Claire—Ethyl is awfully angry with Jack. He threw a kiss at her. Lotta—Why did that make her angry? Claire—Oh, she says there are some things that ought to be delivered in person.—Lippincott's.

### Funny to Her.

"Is he really a humorist?"

"He certainly is," replied the sweet young thing. "He actually asked me to marry him."


## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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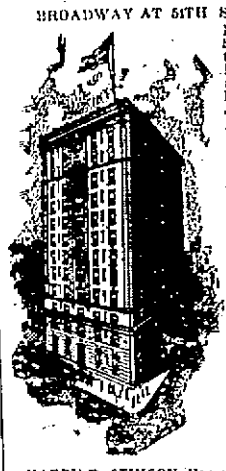

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For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about February. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

Insures sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
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## Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

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| 36 bushels, | $4.50 |
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Common, delivered.

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Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
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## Saturday, April 30, 1910.

Speaker Cannon was not at home when the elephants called upon him.

Trust in the ability of the Democratic party to run the country again would be the biggest trust, and also the shakiest.

Demagogues should stop their tirade about the tariff in connection with the cost of living. The trouble is not located there and ammunition should not be wasted.

A large number of Italian immigrants continue to arrive in this country. The finest descendants of the ancient Romans take a lively interest in America and Americanism.

Democratic papers pretend that the American people have changed their minds on the subject of a protective tariff. When the issue is joined the same old jolt will be the response, says a Western Exchange.

A government scientist is said to have discovered 92,000,000 germs on one $1 bill. The fact, if it is a fact, may account for Mr. Rockefeller's anxiety to get rid of his money. How many germs does Mr. Rockefeller win?

Governor Pothier has paid a well deserved tribute to United States Senator Nelson W. Aldrich. His letter of regret at the Senator's approaching retirement expresses, in well selected diction, the sentiments of a large part of the people of the State. Senator Aldrich has served his State faithfully and well for many years, and his retirement is a matter for deep regret.

The Agricultural Department is issuing instructions how to cook tough meat until it is tender. The recipe should begin like the famous one for cooking a hare. The first step in teaching the American people this thing is to convince them that they have to buy tough meat.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Judging by the price charged this way we should say the first thing to do is to convince the people that they have money enough to buy even tough meat.

Oscar Hammerstein has been making a valiant struggle to successfully conduct grand opera in New York, but unfortunately he finds that the grand opera singer is a creature beyond his control. He has therefore retired from the field in favor of the Metropolitan Opera Company. No doubt there have been many times during the past few years when Mr. Hammerstein would have liked to discipline his "Stars" with a club—or a paddle.

President Taft's appointment of Governor Hughes to the vacancy in the Supreme Court of the United States gives universal satisfaction. The little, narrow minds that see fit to assign to this appointment any motive other than a sincere desire to add to the efficiency of the Supreme Bench only give additional evidence of their own innate viciousness. President Taft has sincere respect and admiration for Governor Hughes, and Governor Hughes reciprocates. One broad mind respects another of equal calibre.

The milk producers who supply milk to the Boston market threaten to withhold the supply Sunday morning unless the contractors accede to their terms and pay the winter price right through the summer. It is greatly to be hoped that a peaceful settlement may be reached before this step is taken as it would work great suffering on innocent children, and yet the farmers cannot be blamed for wanting to obtain a reasonable price for their milk. They claim that the contractors who distribute the milk are getting all the profits.

F. Augustus Heinze is on trial in New York for misapplying funds of a national bank. His career has been a picturesque one, however much it may have deviated from the path of virtue. He has been in constant litigation over his mines in Colorado, and in many cases has ruled by the use of might alone. His sense of right seems to have been left out of his make-up, but his contests with fabulously wealthy opponents have at least attracted public interest. If he joins his friend and associate, Charles W. Morse, in a federal prison it will not be until after the last gun is fired in his defence.

## General Assembly.

A joint resolution providing for the adjournment of the General Assembly yesterday was passed by the House on Thursday and concurred in by the Senate on Friday. It was expected that the last day would be the busiest of the session and that final adjournment would not be reached until night. The resolution provides for a recess from Friday, April 29, until August 16, at which time there will be a brief session for the purpose of confirming the report or the re-districting commission.

The past week has naturally been a busy one in the Legislature. The bill providing for motor boat mufflers has passed the House and was expected to be concurred in on Friday by the Senate. The Senate has indefinitely postponed the bill providing for designating certain names on the ballot in the town of Middletown. An amendment to the automobile law has been passed, the most important provisions being to allow the reissuance of licenses without requiring the applicant to visit the State House in person, and also providing a reciprocity clause with Connecticut and Massachusetts, whereby residents of those States can enjoy the same privileges on the highways in Rhode Island as are allowed to Rhode Island motorists in the two States named.

There has been passed in concurrence a bill providing that lobster fishermen can dispose of their catches of egg lobsters for use at the State hatchery, so that there will be no inducement to scrape the lobsters as it is realized is now sometimes done.

The bill giving the Metropolitan Park Commission power to condemn certain specified lands for park purposes has been passed in concurrence after a number of hearings had been given by committees on the subject. The House has passed two of the bills providing for changes in the methods of taxation. One of these bills creates the office of State tax commissioner and also imposes a direct State tax upon domestic corporations. The other provides for taxation of personal property. Much opposition has developed to these bills in the Senate and the debate on these matters on Friday was expected to be one of the liveliest scenes in the session.

## A Changed Sentiment.

In a recent journey across the country Congressman McKinley of California sounded tariff sentiment as occasion offered and makes some remarks on future alignments on the subject. One idea that he impresses is that the support of protection is growing in the South. Many Democrats take for granted that the Southern States will always be the hard and fast supporters of the party and will follow it to the limit in free trade as in other respects. But industrial conditions in the South have been changing. Some of the Southern congressmen are for protection now, and more would take the same position if the Democratic party should ever again have the power to shape national legislation. Louisiana wants its sugar protected; Alabama has large interests in iron and steel; Texas is the leading state in wool; the Carolinas and Georgia are extensive manufacturers of cotton and concerned just now about competition in Japan, and most of the Southern States are large producers of hardwood and pine lumber. Not one in the whole list is without some forms of business whose prosperity rests with a stable policy of reasonable protection. Should the protective policy be seriously threatened Southern sentiment on the subject will then disclose itself.

Missouri can furnish an example of how circumstances may suddenly develop votes for protection in what is considered sure Democratic territory, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Four congressional districts in the southern part of this state, supposed to be absolutely safe by Democratic managers, elected Republican members in 1908 on the strength of a distinctly defined question of protection. The question was if zinc ore should continue on the free list and be brought in by railroad to compete with the Missouri ore and standard of wages. A large quantity of the ore, produced by peon labor in Mexico whose pay is 86 cents a day, and whose general condition is that of debt-servitude, had been imported, and the Missouri miners realized that their employment as well as rate of compensation was at stake. As a result there was an overturn in the four districts. Great was the Democratic surprise over the loss of these four members, but the cause is perfectly clear to all who are informed as to the nature and course of the campaign. Zinc ore is duly protected in the new tariff and the Missouri miners can rest easy as to competition with peon labor. The case is typical of what will happen in many Southern districts when the free trade party becomes a positive menace.

## To Prolong Life.

A new discovery that will prolong life from fifteen to twenty years has been heralded by a celebrated French physician, known as Dr. Doyen. He says that the substance which he calls mycolysine, is now available to duly authenticated American physicians for test and experiment if they apply through the American embassy at Paris. Dr. Doyen says further that four weeks will suffice to convince the doctors of the value of this discovery provided the experiments are conducted intelligently and faithfully and not with incurables who are already near death. He asserts positively that his discovery will prolong human life from fifteen to twenty years and that most diseases of the respiratory organs and digestive tract will disappear, also cancer of the skin. Mycolysine, which is a word meaning "germ solvent," is composed of colloids, which are fine particles of insoluble substances, but how derived the doctor does not say, but indicates that they are extracted from the ferments of alcohol and putrid fats. These colloids have the quality of causing rapid destruction of poisonous microbes by increasing the number of white corpuscles (phagocytes) which act as natural scavengers and destroy the disease microbes. Then, their work done, the phagocytes disappear.

## A Good Industry.

"It is sheep raising as an industry that will restore the New England farms, not as a by-product, and in western Massachusetts a large tract of land has been purchased for exclusive sheep raising, and down on Cape Cod one progressive farmer is planning an investment of $100,000 in the same business," says Fiber and Fabric. "When carried on as an industry the dog question is not serious, as the secret of success, in our opinion, is more in herding than in any other particular, and with a necessary number of care takers, the dog question will not be apt to enter seriously into the new enterprise. There is no big money in a flock of fifty or sixty sheep, turned loose on the farm, because in this case there is the danger of dogs doing great damage. But a flock of 1,000 to 10,000 sheep, properly herded, is as safe from dogs in Massachusetts as it is in Ohio or New York state or Pennsylvania, and the profits on this scale of sheep farming will be many times that of any other method to which our abandoned farms could be utilized. The average weight of fleece would be close to five pounds, so that on a 10 000 clip there would be 50,000 pounds of wool, worth around 30 cents a pound as an average. The wool would bring $15,000. Native lambs would be in great demand, and 5,000 might be sold each year at a low estimate at $12,000, and there would be 5,000 lambs to keep to increase the flock. At these figures the returns are $27 000 annually from 10,000 sheep. In five years there should be 5,000 000 sheep instead of only 540,000, as now reported, and we should produce a clip of 25,000,000 pounds of wool, instead of 3,850,000 pounds.

## Atlantic City Advertising.

Can Newport advertise such accommodations for visitors as does Atlantic City? Look over the following extract from a circular letter sent out from there in an attempt to secure a certain convention, and then see what Newport needs to make her popular:

We have a city of a thousand hotels which can accommodate Three Hundred Thousand Visitors Daily. We have the best railway service on this Continent which can handle 100,000 persons a day. We have an up-to-date American City with a permanent population of 50,000. We have entertainments that are unsurpassed by any city in the Country. We have a Boardwalk nine miles long and sixty feet wide. We have the best paved and cleanest streets in the world, unsurpassed for parading. We have the finest beach on the Atlantic Coast guarded by Municipal Patrol and Life Saving Crews. We have nightly electric illumination on the Boardwalk. We have the finest Ocean Piers in the world which provide high class entertainment for thousands of visitors daily.

## BOY HAD NO DOCTOR

### Became Victim of His Parents' Religious Belief, Says Coroner

Bridgeport, Conn., April 26.—Edwin Jordan, Jr., of Stamford, who died of scarlet fever without medical attendance, was the victim of the religious belief of his parents, according to the finding of Coroner Wilson.

The coroner says the boy was carefully attended by the parents. They, however, believed in the efficacy of the treatment which they gave him and, being honest in their convictions, they did whatever they could for the boy in the way of following their belief, and as long as they were honest in what they did, they cannot be held criminally responsible.

The boy had scarlet fever and upon his death the coroner was called to Stamford to investigate.

**In Perfect Accord.**

Some years ago there came to an American city a delightful German, Herr von Blitz, who intended to support himself by giving lessons in his native tongue. When he had been here several months and had secured a moderate number of pupils he went one day to the mother of one of them and to her great surprise asked for her daughter's hand in marriage.

"But, my dear sir," said she, "my daughter has no fortune."

The suitor smiled upon her in an expansive generosity.

"Me, too," said he reassuringly.

"And, although we are not rich, we have thus far been able to give her every comfort. She is indeed used to luxury."

"Me, too," was the smiling rejoinder.

"But, Herr von Blitz, she will never be able to manage affairs."

"Me, too," rejoiced the lover.

"And I feel obliged to tell you that my daughter has a very high temper."

"Me too—me too."

That was enough. The mother retired from the contest, and the professor won his suit.

**Quick Justice at Ascot.**

Not only the horses, but the powers of the law, says the London Chronicle, are swift at Ascot, for the course has a special tribunal for the punishment of evildoers. No sooner is the pickpocket, welsher or ticket snatcher arrested than he is standing in a little room in the royal stand, where the evidence is heard and the verdict and sentence pronounced before the offender fully realizes that he is caught. Nowhere else does punishment so swiftly follow crime as at this court, which is decreed by clause 31 of the indictable offenses act of 1848. This race course tribunal arose curiously in the eighteenth century from an assault upon a royal personage. In his indignation at the impossibility of instant punishment of the assailant he ordered that in future a magistrate should always attend the royal race meeting. This has ever since been done, and by the above mentioned act the chief magistrate of Bow street was constituted ex officio a justice of the peace of the county of Berks in order to enable him to hold this court at Ascot.

## Washington Matters.

### Much Interest in the Political Situation in Washington—William Randolph Hearst Pays Visit to Washington—Much Regret Expressed Over the Retirement of Senators Aldrich and Hale.—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., April 28, 1910.

The past week has furnished nothing startling from a legislative or executive point of view at the capital of the United States. But there is not the slightest abatement of interest in the political situation which is seriously discussed wherever men of information and prominence in political affairs come together. The election of Havens, Democrat, in New York, to succeed Perkins, Republican, deceased, and this election reversing a 10,000 Republican majority by a 5 000 Democratic majority, practically changing 15,000 votes, is regarded as extremely significant of general dissatisfaction with the national political situation and program. As far as can be discerned, the dissatisfaction is mainly with the tariff bill of the special session and the President's persistent approval of it. It seems to be in vain that Senator Aldrich and Representative Payne and the President point to the fact that the revenues of the government are increasing and that there is fair prosperity under the present tariff. The election in New York coming so quickly upon the heels of Foss's victory in Massachusetts, is regarded as indicative of a nation-wide movement which some say only Roosevelt can stem. Others ask, "Will Roosevelt be able to stem it?" "Will he not rather join it?" Time alone can tell. It is certain that the country is following the triumphant progression of Roosevelt in Europe more closely than than the stand-pat attitude of the President in Washington.

During the week the episode of the visit of the editor of the New York American, William Randolph Hearst, to Washington, his long interview with the President and his subsequent eulogy of Taft given out to the press, has been much commented on. He was received at the Capitol by members and Senators with, it appears, almost as much enthusiasm as was Bryan a few days before. There are those who say that Mr. Hearst is playing for the presidential nomination in 1912.

Much interest and significance is attached to the announcement by Senators Aldrich and Hale that their Senatorial terms will by their own volition end on the 4th of March next. These Senators are the head of the coterie in the Senate that has very completely ruled in that highest legislative body for a long term of years. Mr. Hale, I believe, is seventy-four years old and Mr. Aldrich sixty-eight.

There continues to be considerable interest in the question of an international exposition to celebrate the completion of the Interoceanic canal at Panama. New Orleans, San Diego, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Washington are all reaching out for the exposition. Considerable rivalry is already apparent and these five cities are looking toward Congress for money. Congress has had much experience with expositions at Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Buffalo, New Orleans and Seattle. All these were in a sense provincial expositions. It is time and meet that we should have a distinctively National exposition. The city of Washington has reached that degree of expansion and prominence that even if it were not the capital of the country, it would be entitled to celebrate an event so emphatically national. It is time that the European and Asiatic world, and I may say the American world also, should learn that there is a capital of the United States. The government at the capital should celebrate the most stupendous accomplishment in the completion of the greatest work ever undertaken by man. There is but one logical place for such a celebration. It can be held at Washington at one-half the expense, not only to the nation, but to hundreds of thousands that will visit it, as compared with the other cities mentioned. The foreign countries that will send exhibits of art and manufactures to the Exposition can do it more effectively and economically by landing them at Washington than by sending them across the continent to San Francisco or Los Angeles, or by the Gulf to New Orleans.

## Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., April 28, 1910.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 1 to 5, warm wave April 30 to May 4, cool wave May 3 to 7. This disturbance is expected to be more radical than usual. High temperatures will be followed by a great drop and rains will occur, principally within 300 miles of Springfield, Ill., and eastward from Columbus, Ohio, to the Atlantic. Southern Florida and parts of Canada will get moderate rains.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 5, cross Pacific slope by close of 6, great central valleys 7 to 9, eastern states 10. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about May 8, great central valleys 10, eastern states 12.

Temperatures of this disturbance will average lower than usual and rough weather will be the rule with principal rains in eastern sections. Rough weather may be expected on the Pacific slope about May 5 and the disturbance will continue as a rough storm across the continent.

The disturbance to be described in next bulletin will cross continent May 10 to 15, and will be the most dangerous storm of the month. Sailors have long held to the belief that when the eclipse node occurs severe storms may be expected and that disturbing position of the moon occurs May 8. Let us watch that date and try to learn whether the sailors know anything about weather matters.

But you should not be so silly as to adopt the methods of orthodox scientists in determining this matter. They would count it a failure if severe storms do not occur at every place on earth. These severe storms can occur only at a very few places.

Wherever there may be disturbances moving around the earth on May 8 those disturbances will greatly increase in force. The lows or storm centers drift around the earth about 3000 miles apart with highs or cool waves between them.

The weather bureau maps give the locations of these drifting highs and lows every day and if you will watch them from May 10 to 14 you will see that they greatly increase in intensity and that will prove to you that the moon does have a large effect on weather features.

Probabilities are that the storm center on May 8 will be in great central valleys and that it will grow more severe as it drifts eastward. A more dangerous storm period will occur near May 12 when severe storms may be expected in eastern states, great central valleys and on Pacific slope.

The comet will be the great attraction for the coming week. If you get up about 4 A. M. you can see the visitor in the east, if the weather is clear. Some claim that it is the bright star which the wise men of the east saw about 1910 years ago.

## BOOM FOR LONGWORTH

### "The Man Who Could Defeat Harmon" is the Word From Ohio

Washington, April 29.—The boom for Nicholas Longworth as the Republican nominee for governor of Ohio is looming up large. That was the news brought from Ohio by Representative Taylor of the Columbus district.

"There is a strong sentiment in my district and other parts of the state for Mr. Longworth," said Taylor. "The newspapers are taking the matter up and commending him as the man who could most likely defeat Governor Harmon, who will receive the Democratic nomination. Mr. Longworth is from Hamilton county, the home of Governor Harmon, and could carry that county."

According to information, the Longworth boom is proceeding without the sanction of the Cincinnati representative. Unless he definitely puts a quietus to the talk, though, the popular demand for him may force him into the campaign.

## A STRENUOUS INITIATION

### Sends Bridgeport High School Girl to Retreat to Recover Health

Bridgeport, Conn., April 27.—Macaroni cooked in soap and labelled "angle worms" had to be eaten, and a cocktail of vinegar, molasses, salt, pepper and the white of an egg had to be gulped down before a girl could join the Alpha Sorority in the high school here, according to testimony offered to the board of education.

Hot wax from a melting candle was dropped on her bare arm and a piece of ice applied. The effect of burning flesh was supplied by putting a hot poker into a piece of beefsteak.

Loraine Clark was the victim. Her nerves shattered, she is now in a retreat at Linden Lodge, Brattleboro, Vt., recruiting her health.

A score of witnesses testified. Miss Ethel Havens gave a graphic description of the ceremonies attendant upon Miss Clark's initiation, which she said were practically the same in every initiation.

Mr. Earle Simmons is at the Adirondacks for the benefit of his health.

"I'll be ready in a minute," she said to her husband. "You needn't hurry, now," he called up some time later. "I find that I shall have to shave again."—Detroit Free Press.

The proud Mother—This boy do grow more like 'is father every day.

The Neighbor—Do'e, pore dear? And have you tried everything?—Sketch.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC

APRIL 1910 — STANDARD TIME

| | | Sun rises | Sun sets | Moon sets | High water Morn | High water Eve |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 30 | Sat | 5 1 | 6 53 | 0 31 | 11 53 | |
| 1 | Sun | 5 0 | 6 54 | 0 52 | 12 8 | 1 00 |
| 2 | Mon | 4 59 | 6 55 | 1 35 | 1 08 | 2 03 |
| 3 | Tues | 4 58 | 6 57 | 2 11 | 2 15 | 3 02 |
| 4 | Wed | 4 56 | 6 58 | 2 42 | 3 10 | 3 58 |
| 5 | Thurs | 4 55 | 6 59 | 3 10 | 4 15 | 4 40 |
| 6 | Fri | 4 54 | 7 0 | 3 33 | 5 06 | 5 27 |

Last Quarter, 2d day, 3h. 29m., morning
New Moon, 9d day, 6h. 33m., morning
First Quarter 9d day, 9h. 13m. evening
Full Moon 16d day, 0h. 50m., morning

## Deaths.

In Portsmouth, April 25, Annie Luther widow of Charles J. Tallman.

In Little Compton, 25th inst., Frederic B. Gifford, in his 48th year.

In Plainfield, N. J., April 27, Howard Knight Seabury, son of George T. and Margaret Knight Seabury.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
132 Bellevue Avenue Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1887.

He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

## CHARLES E. HUGHES

### He Has Long Been Prominent in the Public Eye

# APPOINTMENT IS ACCEPTED

## Governor Hughes Will Become Member of Supreme Court

## TO SUCCEED JUSTICE BREWER

### Will Remain Chief Executive of Empire State Until Next October, After Which Time He Will Be Out of Politics—Record Shows Him to Be Without Prejudices in Regard to Trusts and Big Corporations

Washington, April 26.—Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York has accepted the appointment of justice of the supreme court of the United States, to succeed the late Justice David J. Brewer.

Five minutes after the letter was handed to the president, the nomination of Governor Hughes was on its way to the senate, but that body had adjourned for the day.

While it is expected that Hughes will be confirmed with little or no delay, it is understood here that he will remain the chief executive of the state of New York until next October.

President Taft has been anxious to obtain the best man he could for the supreme court vacancy and he feels that he had done so. He was much elated over the success of his offer to Hughes and he said:

"I am very much delighted to secure Governor Hughes for the bench. He is a man of wide experience and marked ability, and it is a mighty valuable thing to have on the great bench of the supreme court a man of affairs. Governor Hughes is 48 years of age, I think, and even if he should retire at 70, he will have had twenty-two years of solid usefulness on the bench."

The appointment of Hughes was received throughout Washington with the greatest satisfaction.

The general opinion is that the appointment of Hughes will eliminate him from the state campaign this fall. The campaign will be only fairly under way at the time the governor will be called upon to take the oath of office and enter upon his judicial duties.

About the first question heard after the announcement of the selection was concerning the attitude of the new member of the court on the trust problems, as involved in the dissolution suits against the Standard Oil and the Tobacco corporations. The general conclusions were, that the record of the New York man showed he came to the court without prejudices, having fought corporations where he thought them guilty of wrongdoing, and protected their rights where he considered them persecuted.

## OWLS RECEIVE WARNING

### They Cannot Conduct an Insurance Business in Massachusetts

Boston, April 28.—Insurance Commissioner Hardison has addressed a letter to John W. Talbot of South Bend, Ind., supreme president of the order of Owls, notifying him that the order is illegally doing an insurance business in this commonwealth and that it must cease forthwith.

The penalty for disregarding the insurance department's notification is fine or imprisonment or both, unless an injunction is secured restraining the commissioner from thus acting.

**Prince of Monaco Honored**

Rome, April 29.—The Prince of Monaco, who lectured here on oceanography, has been awarded the collar of the Annunziata, the highest Italian decoration, and the Geographical society has conferred a gold medal upon him.

**King Edward Appears Weak**

London, April 28.—King Edward returned to England after seven weeks' recuperation at Biarritz. In spite of his stay there, he appeared weak.

**Charlie Taft Gets a Ducking**

Waterbury, Conn., April 29.—"Charlie" Taft, son of the president, who is a pupil at the Taft school here, was dumped into the river during the hazing of the upper class men. "Charlie" was kept floundering in the water until he was thoroughly soaked, while his captors danced with great glee on the bank.

# GREAT FLIGHT IN AEROPLANE

## Paulhan Wins Most Exciting Sporting Contest in England

## CARRIES OFF $50,000 PRIZE

Outwits White, His English Rival, and Starts Ahead of Him in Journey of 186 Miles From London to Manchester—Both Had to Land Before Reaching Destination Because It Was So Cold High In Air

Manchester, April 28.—Paulhan reached Manchester at an early morning hour, thereby winning the $50,000 prize. He made only one stop in his remarkable flight of 186 miles, the greatest aeroplane flight on record.

London, April 28.—The struggle for the coveted aviation prize of $50,000 for a flight from London to Manchester, donated by Lord Northcliffe, took a dramatic and unexpected turn last evening by reason of the French-born Louis Paulhan, stealing a march on his English rival, Graham White, which placed him fifty-seven miles ahead in the race when darkness compelled both to alight for the night.

Paulhan's machine only arrived in London at 6 o'clock in the morning, and both he and White were busily engaged all forenoon in fitting up their aeroplanes and perfecting arrangements for the start.

The weather was favorable, but owing to the heavy work involved in preparing the machines it was supposed that the start would be deferred until today.

The two aviators had met early in the morning and discussed plans, expressing the hope that they would meet each other in Manchester. During the day constantly increasing crowds gathered at Park Royal and Hendon, the respective headquarters of the two men, in the hope of witnessing the trial flights. Late in the afternoon, White, tired out, returned to his hotel and went to sleep, intending to start this morning. Meanwhile the spectators at Hendon were surprised to see Paulhan, after trying his machine, take a farewell of his wife, who tied a large map of the route around his waist.

Paulhan kissed his wife and took his seat in the aeroplane. After a brief trial spin, which he made with the object of finding out if the motor was working well, Paulhan picked out the London and Northwestern railroad, above which he flew northward at a fine speed, despite a smart head wind. Prior to his departure Paulhan announced his intention of trying to reach the goal without a stop.

Word that the Frenchman had started quickly reached Park Royal. Rushing into White's room his friends awakened him. White flew down stairs, jumped into a motor car and made for the garage at full speed, and within twenty minutes was sailing around the gasometer at Kensal Green, in the first stage of the most exciting sporting contest ever held in Great Britain.

White passed over Bletchingley eighteen minutes behind Paulhan. He was flying considerably higher than the Frenchman and seemed to be making faster time and a straighter course.

The news of the race spread like magic in the towns and villages along the railway, which the aviators followed closely, Paulhan being guided by a special train steaming rapidly northward. The people gathered everywhere to get a view of the novel sight.

The machines appeared sometimes to be swaying dangerously as they met the varying air currents, but still the daring aeroplanists held their course until approaching darkness compelled them to seek a safe descent.

Towards 8 o'clock streams of automobiles and other vehicles brought thousands of people to the outskirts of Lichfield. Suddenly a shout went up: "There he is," and half frozen and almost exhausted by his effort, Paulhan safely descended in a field close to the Trent railway station amid frantic cheers of 8000 people.

Speaking of his flight, he said: "I came down because it was too cold to trust myself longer in the machine. It seemed too dangerous. My hands were benumbed, the wind was very gusty and I was hardly able to descend without an accident."

Paulhan went to a hotel and immediately retired to sleep, asking to be called at 2:30 a. m., and ordering breakfast for 3 o'clock. Almost at the same hour White came within sight of Northampton, where he fought vainly in the gathering darkness for a safe landing place. This he was unable to find and he turned back, making a descent in a grass field, where a small crowd soon assembled. White said:

"It was too dark to continue the flight in safety. I suffered from the intense cold and wasn't quite sure of my location."

### Kitchener to Be Field Marshal

London, April 29.—Lord Kitchener is to be given the highest rank in the British army. It was announced shortly after he had been received by the king at Buckingham palace that he will soon be created field marshal.

### Higher Pay For Engineers

Boston, April 27.—Arrangements have been completed whereby 1250 locomotive engineers on the Boston and Maine railroad will be granted a substantial increase in wages, to go into effect immediately.

## GREAT MILK WAR NEAR.

Boston May or May Not Experience Famine After First of May

Boston, April 28.—Without a dissenting vote the Boston Co-operative Milk Producers' association decided to inaugurate such a milk war as Boston has never before known, unless the distributing contractors meet the demand of the farmers before May 1.

The farmers claim to control 40,000 of the 50,000 cans sent into Boston daily, and they say they have already been pledged the support of the producers of 30,000 cans and expect the entire production of the association will be withheld.

The contention is over the price to be paid after May 1, when new contracts are in order. The producers want 33½ cents per can of 8½ quarts, which is the winter price; the contractors declare that they will pay only the usual summer price, or 25½ cents.

The contractors are confident that no famine can result. They have been negotiating for new sources of supply, and claim that they are in a position to maintain an interrupted service.

## GALE WRECKS ZEPPELIN II

Travels Thirty Miles at the Rate of a Mile a Minute

Berlin, April 26.—Torn from its moorings by a gale, the dirigible Zeppelin II was sent derelict through the air at a speed of a mile a minute from Limburg to the vicinity of Wellburg, where it was dashed to the ground and wrecked. One man was fatally hurt.

The Zeppelin II, which was built by popular subscription after its predecessor was wrecked, was the foremost dirigible in the world. Within a short time after it was driven away from Limburg, searching parties of soldiers were ordered out. News of its being wrecked came from Wellberg, thirty miles away. That distance had been covered in half an hour.

## EYES OF AGED FISH ARE POLISHED UP

### Something New in Line of Cold Storage Investigation

Washington, April 28.—Senator Heyburn, whose committee on manufactures is investigating cold storage practises, is on the trail of a new line of investigation which promises to be the novelty of the series of hearings. He declares that a man has told him that fish dealers polish the eyes of cold storage fish in order to give a better appearance to the commodity when it appears in the fish stalls. He expects a witness to appear to relate how this is done.

The committee has already heard how left-over holiday turkeys are brought out for sale a year later; how eggs eighteen months of age are masqueraded as "strictly fresh;" how beef livers, black as coal and almost as hard as stone from long preservation, are "improved" by soaking, and how the gills of old fish and the bills of aged chickens are freshened.

## FUNERAL OF MARK TWAIN

Body of Philosopher and Humorist Lies Beside That of His Wife

Elmira, N. Y., April 25.—Under a tent on the Langdon plot in Woodlawn cemetery, with rain beating fiercely against the canvas cover, a little group silently watched as the body of Samuel L. Clemens was lowered into a grave beside the bodies of his wife and children.

Rev. Samuel E. Eastman, a close friend of the late humorist, conducted a brief and simple service, and Mark Twain's final pilgrimage was at an end.

At the grave were only members of the family party who came from New York with the body, a former governess of the Clemens family, two of her friends, the sexton and half a dozen newspaper men.

## MUST HAVE COMPLETE REST

Gardner to Leave Washington For His Home in Massachusetts

Washington, April 9.—Representative Augustus P. Gardner of Massachusetts will close his home and office in Washington next Tuesday and return to his home in Hamilton, where he will remain permanently.

Mr. Gardner, because of a slight affection of the heart, has been compelled to take extraordinary care of himself the last few years. During the exciting fight to reorganize the rules committee, he suffered a severe strain and since has spent most of the time in the south.

### Death of Bjornstjerne Bjornson

Paris, April 27.—Bjornstjerne Bjornson, the Norwegian poet, novelist and dramatist, reformer and advocate of universal peace, died here last night, surrounded by his family. His end was peaceful. He was born in 1832.

## STOLE TO SUPPORT A MAN

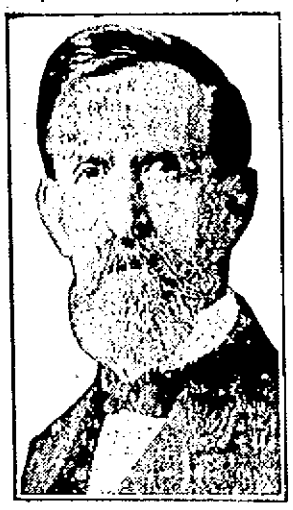
Lynn Girl Who Robbed Her Father Is Placed on Probation

Lynn, Mass., April 29.—Jessie A. Taylor, 17 years old, who admitted she stole a gold watch and between $400 and $500 from her father to support the man she loved, was placed upon probation by Judge Lummus. She was sent to the Welcome Home at Boston.

The girl named the man and the police are searching for him. It is known that he has not worked since he met the girl.

## JOHN W. KERN

Was Bryan's Running Mate in Last Presidential Campaign



# KERN AGAINST BEVERIDGE

## Nominated For Senator by Democrats of Hoosier State

## MARSHALL PLAN SUCCESSFUL

Bryan's Former Running Mate Wins Contest After Lamb Withdraws—Latter Scores Taggart, Who Also Sought Senatorial Honors—Resolutions Declare Payne-Aldrich Tariff a Masterpiece of Injustice

Indianapolis, April 29.—John W. Kern, Bryan's running mate, was nominated for senator by the Democratic state convention.

Kern won on the third ballot, defeating Tom Taggart after one of the most exciting battles in the state's history. Kern's victory came when another opponent, John E. Lamb, withdrew. Kern got 995 votes on the last ballot. He will oppose Senator Beveridge, insurgent Republican, who is seeking re-election.

The convention began voting on a candidate after half an hour devoted to the wildest scenes ever witnessed on any convention floor in the history of Indiana.

With the announcement of the defeat of Taggart and the victory for the Marshall plan of senatorial nomination, Governor Marshall was greeted with a tremendous ovation.

Governor Marshall's proposition providing for the endorsement of a United States senatorial candidate by the state convention was carried by a vote of 888 to 858.

J. E. McCullough was the first to open the forty-five minutes' debate allotted to each side. He spoke affirmatively for the Marshall plan.

John E. Lamb threw the convention into an uproar of cheers, hissing and catcalls when he launched into scathing denunciation of Taggartism and the domination of Crawford Fairbanks, the "multi-millionaire brewer."

Great disorder reigned, and for five minutes Lamb was not permitted to proceed and then only by jerks, each utterance being interrupted by cheers from supporters and hisses from the Taggart faction. Cries of "Taggart, Taggart!" were loud and prolonged.

Lamb declared "he had no personal quarrel with Taggart, but was personally opposed to Taggartism in Indiana." The conclusion of his sentence was drowned in another uproar of mingled cheers, hisses and jeers.

The resolutions adopted denounce the Payne-Aldrich bill as a masterpiece of injustice, involving remorseless exactions from the many to enrich the few; favor taxation for public purposes only. They condemn the cowardice of the Republican party in Indiana, which commends Taft, approves the Payne-Aldrich tariff act, and in the same resolutions approves Beveridge, who voted against it.

The report favors an income tax; it condemns the ship subsidy bill and indiscriminate use of injunctions; it commends Senator Shively and Governor Marshall.

### Stolen Kisses Appraised at $5 Each

Boston, April 29.—Kisses in Charlestown, if obtained against the express desire of the kissee, cost $5 per. That was the tariff imposed by Judge Braley in the district court when he fined Joseph McGuchie $10 for kissing Miss Elizabeth Harrower twice against her will.

### Coleman and Kelliher Held

Boston, April 28.—George W. Coleman and William J. Kelliher were indicted by the federal grand jury for the misapplication of $19,000 of the funds of the National City bank of Cambridge, during a period of sixty-eight days. A secret indictment was also returned.

### May Yohe Gets a Divorce

Portland, Ore., April 27.—Mrs. Mary A. Strong, formerly May Yohe, the actress, was granted an absolute divorce at Oregon City from Putnam B. Strong on the ground of desertion.

### Cuban Rebels Indicted

Havana, April 27.—General Estenoz, the negro leader, and twenty-two of his followers were indicted, accused of inciting rebellion and anti-white violence.

### Drop in Wheat at Liverpool

Liverpool, April 28.—The price of wheat has fallen three farthings to a penny and a farthing percent.

## ITALIAN COUPLE JAILED

First Arrests In Connection With Deaths From Drinking "Whisky"

Westerly, R. I., April 8.—The first warrants directly charging responsibility for the death of any of the fourteen supposed victims of wood alcohol in this vicinity recently were served on John Cisco, an Italian, and his wife.

The two were arrested at their home in White Rock, a village in Westerly, charged with manslaughter in selling whisky containing wood alcohol to Daniel T. Sullivan of the same village, from the alleged effects of which he died.

Taken before Clerk Cundall of the third district court, Cisco and his wife pleaded not guilty and were held without bail for a hearing on May 6. They were taken to the Washington county jail at Kingston. The arrests were made at the direction of Coroner Kingsley.

There is an Italian settlement at White Rock, and Cisco, who is a laborer, is alleged to have conducted a "kitchen barroom" for some time past.

## AN EXTRAORDINARY HONOR

King Albert Hunts Up Roosevelt and Takes Him to Palace

Brussels, April 29.—King Albert unexpectedly greeted Theodore Roosevelt here and paid him an extraordinary honor. The meeting between Roosevelt and the king occurred at the exposition, to which the ex-president was motored. The king learned of this and went there also.

King Albert appeared delighted to meet the man who has aroused all Europe to excitement. He insisted on taking Roosevelt along with him to the Laekin palace, on the outskirts of Brussels. The rest of the Roosevelt family remained at the hotel overnight.

The elite of Brussels had the opportunity to meet Roosevelt at a reception to which all the cabinet as well as many other distinguished government officials were invited. Kermit Roosevelt was invited to the palace for dinner last night. As the court is still in mourning for the late King Leopold the guests were compelled to appear in black.

## MILK FARMERS GAIN A PARTIAL VICTORY

### One Contractor to Pay Winter Prices Two Months More

Boston, April 29.—H. P. Hood & Sons, one of the three big contractors who control the milk distribution of Boston, have conceded in part the demands of the farmers. They decided to give the winter price for milk, 33½ cents, for the months of May and June.

In this the Hood people have broken with the other big milk contractors, who are insisting on 25½ cents a can for the summer months. This concession has caused the farmers and producers to insist on the winter price for the entire summer.

The business relations existing between D. Whiting & Sons and C. Brigham company and the Hood people are such that a concession on the part of one would be very sure to be conceded by the others.


# HANDS CRACKED RAW AND SCALY

Itched and Burned Terribly—Arms Affected, Too—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep and Work Often Impossible—Was Fairly Worn Out.

## CUTICURA SOON CURED HIS FEARFUL ECZEMA

"About a year ago an itching humor began to appear around the back of my hand. It started in to spread, and pretty soon it covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, as I was doing a good part of the time, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad in around the pit of my thumbs that I could not move the thumbs without deep cracks appearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching and did not seem to heal my hands up at all. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep, often lying awake until well toward morning, then waking up still tired. I am a chef and steward by trade and I had to give up my place, as my hands were so terrible to look at that they did not like to have me around about the food. I could not bear to touch them with water, but when I positively had to get my hands clean I would rub them with oil.

"This sort of business went on for three months and I kept trying zino and tar ointments and such remedies with no particular benefit. I did not know what to do, for I was fairly worn out. For a long time several friends kept asking me why I didn't use Cuticura and at last I thought I would. First I got the Cuticura Soap, then Cuticura Ointment and at last Cuticura Resolvent. I put the Cuticura Ointment on at night, covering my hands with light cotton gloves. In the morning the inside of the gloves would be lined with scales, sometimes half as long as your finger, leaving nice healed places where the scales had been. In a month I was cured and have kept so now for nine months. My hands and arms are perfectly clear of all traces of eczema and I think I am well rid of it. Walter H. Cox, 16 Somerset St., Boston, Mass. Sept. 25, 1908."

Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.



## CONDENSED REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE

# Newport Trust Company,

As made to State Banking Department March 29, 1910.

ASSETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans, Discounts and Investments | $1,282,835 49 |
| Banking House & Safe Deposit Vaults | 167,500 00 |
| Cash in Banks and in Vaults | 197,145 75 |
| Overdrafts | 5,517 85 |
| Total | $1,652,999 09 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital Stock | $300,000 00 |
| Surplus and Undivided Profits | 119,632 27 |
| Deposits | 1,233,366 82 |
| Total | $1,652,999 09 |

ANGUS McLEOD, President.
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Vice President.
EDWARD A. SHERMAN, Treasurer.



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Specialties in CHILDREN'S HATS.
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**With ELECTRICITY** you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

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SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST
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If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co's are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist' prescriptions given personal attention.

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1-27 8:30 a. m.—2:30 p. m.



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F. H. WISWELL, Proprietor.


### Proper Spirit.

"Do you really think it necessary to give Mrs. Bigward anything on her birthday?"

"Yes, Harold, we really must. She remembered all our children at Christmas, and now the least we can do is to retaliate."—Puck.


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# VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

# Fernando Barker.

# WELL GUARDED CASH

## The Millions Piled Up In the Mint at Philadelphia.

## STORED IN ARMORED VAULTS.

**The Whole Building Is Embedded In a Solid Concrete Foundation, and the Underground Strong Rooms Are Impregnable—The Night Watch.**

The Philadelphia mint always contains coin and bullion which fluctuates in value each day between a half and three-quarters of a billion dollars. One hundred millions of dollars of this amount is in silver dollars stored for several years in a room by itself 100 by 55 feet in area. About $300,000,000 is in gold coin, ready to be put in circulation or to be stored in the national treasury at Washington against the issue of a corresponding number of gold certificates. A million or two is in bronze and nickel coins. Finally an amount of bullion varying from a small quantity to several hundred millions of dollars' worth occupies the four massive vaults designed for the uncoined metal.

Now, how is this vast hoard protected?

First of all, the whole mint is embedded in a solid concrete foundation about three feet deep. Concrete, as every one knows, is one of the strongest of all known substances and the most impervious to drilling or wear. Then on the interior, where the vaults are placed, within this concrete protection, comes a solid armor of battleship steel six inches thick, so strong that an expert working on it a week could scarcely make an impression, much less penetrate it by hand tools.

The vaults themselves are sunken deeply below the ground. Descending several flights of stairs and passing by doors guarded by a fearsome array of rifles for use by the night guards, a long, fairly wide corridor of solid concrete masonry shows the entrances to the six vaults, one for the silver already referred to, one for all kinds of coinage, but mostly for gold, and the remaining four for the gold, silver and nickel bullion. The bronze bullion lies in another room by itself, but as a few dollars' worth of this substance makes an uncomfortably heavy load it is not thought necessary to surround it with the minute safeguards used in the case of the precious metals.

The vaults themselves have a double combination. That to the outer door is known by the cashier only and that to the inner door by the custodian of the vaults only. To enter a vault both men have to be together, and it is a rule of the department that both shall stay together till the inspection or other object for which the huge safe is opened is accomplished.

Entering one of these great cages after five minutes' working at the combination, one finds himself in a huge room partitioned off in fifteen compartments by steel gratings of the strongest kind. A straight passage six feet wide and the height of the chamber goes down the length of the room from the door. At the entrance are stored the bronze coins, the cents, about $80,000 worth of them, but the amount varies from day to day. Next come the more precious nickel coins, of which the value usually totals about $300,000.

Beyond these storage places a steel grated door in the passage itself has to be opened and then still another to get completely to the end of the room. All along the length of this passageway, from the entrance to the vault to the end, are the compartments for the coins, separated from the passageway by exactly the same kind of gratings as those which divide the way itself into sections.

The bottom, the sides and the top of this vault are lined with steel plates, and about the entire vault is the three foot protection of concrete. Within the vault itself are the separate compartments, each locked. These compartments are examined shortly after the end of the fiscal year and are then sealed by the examiners, so that any entrance to them would be impossible without the breakage of the seals. In each compartment devoted to the storage of gold the coin is stored first in bags which contain $5,000 each in half eagles, eagles or double eagles, and then these bags are arranged twenty on a shelf. Each shelf has thus $100,000 on it. The shelves are arranged in rows downward, ten from top to bottom of the compartment, each row having thus $1,000,000 in gold in it.

Electricity lights the entire section of each vault, and the electric current is so arranged that if it were possible for the vaults to be tampered with the electricity would immediately give notice outside that something was wrong.

A detachment of guards every night is stationed at the entrance to the stairways leading to the corridor, which gives access to the vaults themselves. Their orders are to shoot down any one attempting an entry.

For the protection of the mint from fire a well drilled fire brigade has charge of the extinguishing apparatus. There are thirty-one fire alarm stations located in the corridors and rooms throughout the building.

At night every fifteen minutes thirty-one watchmen ring a signal notifying the watch in the telephone room that all is well. All these men carry revolvers during the night watch. If the signal from any watchman was not heard at the right time an instant alarm would be sounded.—Philadelphia Record.

### Modern Criticism.

"How do you like my portrait of her highness?"

"Fine! Nothing to criticise but a slight resemblance."—Fliegende Blatter.

Do not grudge to pick out treasures from an earthen pot.—Herbert.

# MR. BINNEY'S FAILURE.

**Opinions by Neighbors, Creditors and His Family.**

Mr. Binney failed in business.

One of his neighbors said, "At last?"

Another neighbor said: "I thought they were going it pretty strong for a man of his income. Still, I didn't like to say anything at the time."

A third neighbor said: "Oh, I'm so sorry! My dear, we must go over and give Mrs. Binney our deepest sympathy. I'm dying to see how she is taking it."

One brother-in-law said: "If he had lent me that $500 I asked him for last year he'd have been that much ahead, anyway. Much good it did him to keep it. Too bad, though, of course."

Another brother-in-law said: "Sly old boy, Binney. He's got it salted away somewhere, all right. Don't you worry."

His butcher said: "Now, a poor man like me has to pay his debts as he goes along. All the same, I'm not worrying about the $20 he owes me, but I'll bet you if I owed anybody $20 they'd make my life a misery till they got it."

His wife's best friend (to Mrs. Binney): "Now, my dear, you mustn't mind any of the awful things you hear. At a time like this people will talk."

A friend: "A man must either have exceptional capital or exceptional ability to succeed in business nowadays. Poor Binney, as it happens, had neither."

A second friend: "How much will he be able to pay? Twenty-five cents on the dollar? How did there come to be so much? Did Binney overlook it?"

A third friend: "Ninety-five per cent of business enterprises are unprofitable. There's nothing like a steady, well paying position."

A knowing acquaintance, "Wise old Binney."

His daughters, "We must hold our heads up higher than ever or people will say that we are ashamed."

His wife, "He'll be home more now, and that is everything."

Binney: "Whew! Thank heaven it's over. Now I've got to hustle and get a job."—New York Sun.

# A CITY OF DANGERS.

**Going Out at Night In Mosul Means Imperiling One's Life.**

Mosul, on the western bank of the Tigris, is described in "The Short Cut to India," by David Fraser, as a place of some difficulty for the residents. Prices of every mortal thing are dearer than anywhere else in Turkey. Water is procured only from the Tigris, and every drop required must be carried therefrom in skins upon donkeys. Two pounds a month is a very ordinary expenditure on this essential and provides but a scanty bath.

To go out at night is to place one's life in jeopardy. To walk across the bridge in broad daylight is a danger owing to the frailty of the structure. The bridge is a wonderful affair and yields an income of some thousands of pounds annually to the contractor who farms it from the government. Three hundred yards of it is solid masonry and the remaining 150 yards a wooden platform laid upon a row of crazy boats.

Where the bridge of boats abuts the shore at one end and the stone bridge at the other are the points of danger, for owing to the height of the river when I was there the joinings were at a slope of forty-five degrees and consisted of narrow gangways up which people, sheep, cattle, donkeys, mules, horses and camels had to scramble. No wonder there were many fallings into the water—dangerous water, too—for it coursed like a cataract between the boats and swirled and boiled in fierce eddies and whirlpools below the bridge.

One poor Zabtie, with rifle slung and bandoliers strapped across his chest, was walking across when his horse slipped at the ascent to the boat part of the bridge, and both fell into the water. The horse was rescued, but the man was drowned. Life has small value in Mosul, however, and nobody bothered to mend the huge holes in the bridge or to make its passage less precarious.

### A Hard Lot.

Nicaragua has been distinguished even among Central American republics by the number of its revolutions. Discovered by Columbus, it takes its name from the chief who ruled it at the time of its exploration by Dolrin, in 1522. Of its earliest rulers it has been said that "the first had been a murderer, the second a murderer and rebel, the third murdered the second, the fourth was a forger and the fifth a murderer and rebel." Nicaragua abounds in prehistoric remains, and in some parts, it is said, the inhabitants still supply themselves with pottery from the vast quantities preserved below the surface.

### Off Duty.

Winfred, six years old, was tying paper boots upon the kitten's paws when his aunt remonstrated with him for teasing the kitten, saying, "I thought you belonged to the Band of Mercy." "Yes, auntie, I do," said Winfred, "but," he added apologetically, "my badge is on my other coat."—Delineator.

### Either Way.

Silicus—I can't decide which one of those two girls I want to marry. Cynicus—Well, marry either one of them and you'll discover that you got the wrong one.—Philadelphia Record.

### How He Lost It.

"How did that man lose his supremacy at home?"

"His wife probably tried to phone him at the office one day and the office couldn't understand the name."—Buffalo Express.

### The General Opinion.

Belle—How silly men act when they propose! Why, Jack acted like a perfect fool!

Nell—That's what everybody thought when your engagement was announced!

# SNOW CRYSTALS.

**They Invariably Conform to the Rule of Six.**

What magic is there in the rule of six that compels the snowflake to conform so rigidly to its laws? Here is a germ bestrown realm of nature possessing the charm of mystery, of the unknown, sure richly to reward the investigator.

Much wonder has been excited because the snow crystals exhibit such a bewildering diversity and beauty. They form within a very thin gaseous solvent, the air, and this allows the molecules of water an unexampled freedom of motion and adjustment while arranging themselves in crystal form. The fact doubtless largely explains why the crystals of snow far exceed other crystals in complexity and symmetry. Snow crystals, like all crystals of water, develop under the hexagonal system and invariably divide into six. Nothing absolutely certain is known as to why they grow thus except as it is assumed the number and arrangement of the attractive and repellent poles possessed by the molecules of water impose this habit of growth on them. This dividing into six is necessarily discussed and best explained in somewhat technical sounding terms. We may assume each water particle or molecule possesses two opposite primary poles, positive and negative, corresponding in direction with the main tabular axis of the crystals, and in addition three or six equidistant secondary poles arranged around what may be called the equatorial diameters of the molecules. Water, being a diamagnetic substance and susceptible to polar repulsion, presumably has a tendency to arrange itself thus in a position between and at right angles to the primary electromagnetic poles. This alignment of the lines of growth opposite to the lines of greater magnetic force would compel the crystals of snow to grow mainly outward in the directions of their equatorial diameters and secondary poles. This theory would perhaps best explain why the crystals grow upon thin tabular or in the hollow columnar form and increase so little in the directions of their main axes—that is, in the direction in which, it is assumed, their main position and negative poles lie.—Technical World Magazine.

# A PATHETIC DUEL.

**Sad Sequel to a Meeting In the Days When Middies Fought.**

One of the most pathetic duels in the early history of the American navy was that between two young midshipmen whose names are not given in the record, according to a recent writer. Their ship was in the Malayan waters. One hot night they quarreled over the question of leaving open the scuttle. The dispute was finally settled amicably by the exchange of cots. A superior officer who had overheard their heated words made it plain to one of the midshipmen that he would have to "call out" his friend if he wished to retain the respect of his friends. To avoid ostracism and to conform to the standard of honor imposed by his superiors the unwilling midshipman challenged.

The meeting occurred on the seashore. He wrote of it afterward as follows: "Upon the signal we both fired. I found myself wounded and was about to lean upon my second's arm when I perceived my opponent fall upon the sand. My own wound was in the fleshy part of the thigh. It did not prevent my running to the prostrate figure of my old friend, whose face exhibited intense pain, and, kneeling down by his side, I implored his forgiveness, which he instantly granted.

"My despair at his fate knew no bounds, and, accusing myself of his murder, I upbraided with the bitterest reproaches those who had urged me to send the challenge. For weeks after his cot was attended by his late opponent, whose greatest joy was to anticipate his wants."

The wounded youth recovered, but had a withered arm, and, leaving the service, died of a broken heart.

### America.

It was an Englishman who after traveling from New York to St. Louis was asked in the latter city if he was going west. "Heavens, what a country! Here I am, a thousand miles from the sea, and I'm asked if I'm going west!"

It was an American who, alighting in San Francisco from a trip across the continent which had been impeded by heavy traffic, grasped his friend's hand at the station and exclaimed, with pride, "What an empire, where a man, though moving all the time, can be twenty-four hours late on a railroad train!" It is an empire and powerful as vast.—Washington Star.

### Charles Reade's Mistake.

"It was Charles Reade, wasn't it, who wrote, 'Nothing is so terrible as a fool?'"

"Yes, but he was wrong. I live next door to a newly married couple. If Charles could see them he would at once admit that two fools are even more terrible."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Tilden's Dog.

At one of the early dog shows Samuel J. Tilden bought an immense Great Dane dog. "What's his name?" asked a visitor.

"Askim," said Mr. Tilden.

"What good would that do?"

"It's his name," was the reply.

So it was—Askim.

The dog knew a number of tricks, but would only perform when fed. "He'd make a good politician," said his owner as he gave him a bone.

### Human Nature.

"Queer thing about men, isn't it?" remarked the thoughtful thinker.

"What's queer about 'em?" asked the innocent bystander.

"Why," rejoined the t. t., "a man will sit on a log half a day waiting for a fish to bite, but he won't wait three minutes for his wife to get ready for church."—Denver News.

### Their Old Stories.

A man who never could tell a story joined a story tellers' club that thought it had a corner on the humor of the universe. The man got along very well so long as he didn't have to say anything, but there came a time when he was put on the program for a humorous story, and then his wife coached him for a week beforehand on one of her own funniest stories. When he came home from the story telling contest she asked him how things went. He said: "Pretty well. All the other fellows told some mighty good ones." Then he gave a synopsis of the good ones the other fellows had told. "Darned clever, those chaps are," he said. "I don't know what they would think of me if they knew I had learned my story from a woman. They don't think much of a woman's sense of humor."

"You needn't let that worry you, dear," she said sweetly. "I have heard the other fellows' wives tell their old stories at card parties for the last five years."—New York Press.

### Where Knowledge Was Bliss.

A certain professor of histology who delivers lectures in one of the eastern colleges is not averse to a quiet bit of diversion on the side, as instance his wife's discovery.

"See here, Robert," said she to the doctor as she fumbled in his pockets after his late arrival home, "what are all these red, white and blue disks I find here in your pocket?"

"Eh? Yes—why—those—are—that is—I use—eh—I mean disks—to illustrate my lectures on the blood. You see, the white ones represent the white corpuscles and the red ones the red corpuscles of the blood."

"And, pray, what do the blue ones represent?"

"Eh? The blue ones? Oh—yes—h'm! Why—er—certainly—they represent the corpuscles of the venous blood."

Well, maybe she believed him and maybe—well, he quit playing poker, at any rate.—Harper's Weekly.

### Keeping the Pledge.

"Your honor," pleaded a woman in a police court, "I am the mother of six children. Last week this man came home, and he did not give me a cent of his week's pay. Ever since that time he has been doing nothing but drink, and he won't work, so I want you to give him a good long sentence."

"Your honor," said the man, "if you'll let me go this time I'll sign the pledge for five years and"—

"Don't you let him do it, judge," hotly broke in the woman. "I was easy with him last time, and he took the pledge, but didn't keep it."

"Sure, your honor, I did keep it," said the man.

"Yes, your honor, he kept it all right," broke in the woman again. "He swore that he wouldn't drink any more whisky, but the next night he came home drunk on beer."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

### Music of the Blood.

Have you ever heard your blood? Have you ever put one of those large seashells to your ear and heard what the children say is the sound of the sea, the "music of the waves?" Well, that is really the sound of your blood—as it circulates—echoed in the empty shell. You can hear it sometimes when your head is on a pillow, but it does not sound musical then. Try the shell at any time and you will find that your blood is always flowing. Stick your thumb in your ear and listen. That is nature's way of constantly carrying the nourishment from well digested food to every part of your body.

### A Budding Financier.

"I've got a boy in my employ who will be a king of finance some day," said a man who has a factory in New York. "A few weeks ago he sold a pair of homing pigeons to a man in Brooklyn. Two days afterward the pigeons appeared at his window. Another Brooklynite bought them, and again the birds came back. The boy has just made a third sale. I am wondering if I had not better get rid of him before he tries to sell me my own factory."

### Foxy.

Rita (looking at photo)—Oh, yes, he's handsome enough, but he's an awful bounder. Stella—What did he do? Rita—Didn't I tell you? He made an awful fuss with me one season and then asked me if I thought that dad would object to him as a son-in-law. I said no, I thought not, and he went away and proposed to my sister.—Illustrated Bits.

### The Lacking Stroke.

"Do you think it would improve my style," inquired the varsity man who had got into the crew through favoritism, "if I were to acquire a faster stroke?"

"It would improve the crew," replied the candid trainer, "if you got a paralytic stroke."—London Tit-Bits.

### The Point of View.

"Why so sad, old man?"

"The doctor wants my wife to travel two months."

"I understand. Sorry for you."

"Understand? No, you don't. She will not go!"—Fliegende Blatter.

### The Juvenile Idea.

"Willie, do you know what happens to the bad little boys?"

"Sure."

"What?"

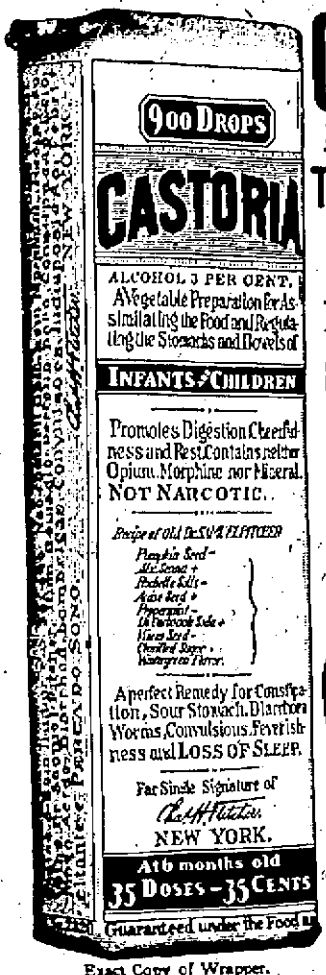
"They have more fun than the good little boys."—Chicago Post.

You find people ready enough to do the Samaritan without the oil and twopence.—Sydney Smith.

### A Modern Quarrel.

Him—I might have married a dozen better women than you. Her—I might have married a dozen better men than you, and, what's more, I intend to.—Cleveland Leader.

Each decision you make, however trifling it may be, will influence every decision you will have to make, however important it may be.

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# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.


### The Other Kind of Deer.

When Israel Lane returned from the wedding of David Fletcher, who is known in the Balmy creek country as a mighty hunter, he immediately sought the village store, where the bridegroom's cronies were gathered, waiting for news of the ceremony.

"Well," said one of the number, "how'd it go off?"

"Pret' fair, thanks to me," replied Israel.

"What'd you do?" demanded another.

"I saved parson considerable of a shock and blame some blushes," said Israel, with calm satisfaction. "Just before they was ready to stand up in the parlor I says to Dave—I don't know what made me; guess it was meant to be—I says, 'Le's see your license.'

"Well, Dave handed it over, and I discovered it was a hunting license. 'What's this?' I says, handing it back. 'You ain't got to hunt any longer; you've got her.'

"It seems," concluded Israel, "that Dave just said he 'wanted a license,' and of course the clerk thought he wanted the usual kind."—Youth's Companion.

### Old Time English Campaign Arts.

Purely from the picturesque point of view one may regret the bands and banners which used to help to enliven old time elections. Take the first contests of two great men. Disraeli, we read, approached Wycombe in a four horse carriage and was met a mile outside the town by bands, banners and a crowd, with whom he made a triumphal entry. "The candidate kissed his hand or blew kisses to all the females who were at the windows."

And this is a description of Gladstone's first campaign at Newark by one who took part in it: "We started on the canvass at 8 in the morning and worked at it for about nine hours with a great crowd, band and flags and innumerable glasses of beer and wine all jumbled together; then a dinner of thirty or forty with speeches and songs until, say, 10 o'clock; then we always played a rubber of whist, and about 12 or 1 I got to bed and not to sleep."—London Times.

### The Scorpion's Wonderful Ear.

I have studied the habits of the scorpion for many years and have often noticed how very sensitive scorpions are to the most delicate sound, musical or otherwise. Under the thorax the scorpion has two combline appendages, which are the antennae (pectinatae). It is pretty well settled by physiologists and entomologists that in insects the antennae represent the organs of hearing. These delicate structures are easily affected by the vibrations of sound, and there can be no doubt whatever that they are also affected by sounds quite inaudible to the human ear. The slightest vibration of the atmosphere from any cause whatever at once puts in motion the delicate structures which compose the antennae, to which organs insects owe the power of protecting themselves against danger as well as the means of recognizing the approach of one another.—London Spectator.

### First Justice to Wear Gown.

"Few people, I venture to say, even in high official positions, know what justice first wore the gown in the supreme court of the United States," said an authority on the subject recently. "When Justice John Jay took the office he thought the members of the supreme bench should wear gowns of some sort. Accordingly he appeared in his own academic gown, which he wore by virtue of having received a degree from the University of Dublin, or, as it was then known, Trinity college. It was a tricolored gown too. Such a garment would look peculiar now, since the black gown has been adopted."


Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA


### An Artist's Criticism.

Falguiere, the sculptor, tells a capital story of Henner, the great artist, who, although he lived in Paris all his life, never lost his Alsatian peasant accent or his country manners. But Henner was a very keen critic and had a clever way of showing his dislike of wordy enthusiasm. Falguiere, whose talent as a sculptor is known all the world over, was very fond of painting, but he did not paint particularly well. One day Henner was in his studio, and Falguiere showed him some of his pictures.

"What do you think of this one?" asked Falguiere.

"Superb!" said Henner, with his Alsatian accent. "Marfelous!"

"And this one?"

"Brodigious!"

"And this one?"

"Suptime!"

Then the old man picked up a little bust which his friend had just finished:

"Ah!" he said. "Now, dat's good!"

"I never painted after that," said Falguiere.—New York Mail.

### Have You Diplopia?

Diplopia, as its name signifies, is the defect which causes the eye to see two images of the same object. Of course the drunkard's temporary diplopia is well known, but it is possible for a quite sober person to perceive two keyholes instead of one, as the comic journals have it, and yet be a total abstainer. Diplopia is usually the result of squint or general eye weakness and is necessarily a distressing malady. As a rule, the defect manifests itself in regard to small objects at some distance—eight feet or so. For instance, one lamp will be seen slightly above another or to right or left. As a rule, the false image is fainter than the genuine one, but when I looked through the prism, which made me for the time being diplopic, I saw the second image quite as clearly as the first, but with a tendency to wander. The farther away the false image appears from the true the less distinct is its outline.—Strand Magazine.

### Why Cuvier Wore a Beard.

"To save time is to lengthen life" is a proverb found in one form or another in almost every language, and Cuvier, the great naturalist, found life all too short to accomplish all he wished to do, though most economical of the hours.

"I found," he said, "that my shaving took me a quarter of an hour a day. This makes seven and a half hours in a month and ninety hours, or three days and eighteen hours, very nearly four days, a year. This discovery staggered me. Here was I complaining that time was too short, that the years flew by too swiftly, that I had not hours enough for work, and in the midst of my complaining I was wasting nearly four days a year in lathering my face with a shaving brush, and I resolved thenceforth to let my beard grow."—Omaha World-Herald.

### A Story of Mark Twain.

When Mark Twain was beginning his career as a humorous lecturer he one day arranged with a woman acquaintance that she should sit in a box and start the applause when he should stroke his mustache. The lecturer started off so well that he did not need any such help, however, for he caught the audience from the first. By and by, when not saying anything worthy of particular notice, he happened to pull his mustache, and his anxious ally in the box at once broke into furious applause. Mark was all but broken up by the misadventure and ever afterward carefully avoided employing such help to success.


SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
MIDY
Sold by all druggists.

## BIRTH OF AN ICEBERG.

**The Dramatic Experience of Two Antarctic Explorers.**

C. E. Borchgrevink, commander of the antarctic expedition of 1898, nearly lost his life by an accident of a nature so peculiar that it is probable no other man could duplicate the experience. At the foot of Mount Terror in February, 1900, he landed from his ship with Captain Jensen and three other men. Then, wishing to take a picture of the shore, he sent his boat back to the vessel to get a camera, and he and Captain Jensen were left alone on the rough beach. Before the boat returned a strange and awful thing happened. Mr. Borchgrevink told the story in the Outlook:

A roar and a rush, with tremendous explosions, shook the beach. The thought came to us that the perpendicular rocks above us were falling. Then we realized what was taking place. The mighty glacier immediately to the west of us was giving birth to an iceberg.

Millions of tons of ice plunged into the ocean. We could see nothing beyond an immense cloud of rolling snow. The water rose from the plunge of this antarctic monarch. I sang out to Jensen, "Now we shall have to face the wave!"

We rushed to the highest point of our limited beach, four feet above the sea. We saw advancing on us a dark green ridge with a white crest. I called to Jensen to struggle for dear life. We clutched the uneven rocks, with our backs toward the advancing water. Although it could not have taken more than seven minutes, the time seemed long before the water closed over our heads.

Floating upward, scrambling upon the rocks, I tore the nails from my flesh in my endeavor to keep from being dragged out. After the second wave we again felt the rocks under our feet.

At the place where Jensen and I first stood the rock was wet twenty feet above our heads. It was somewhat lower when it struck us. Where the wave had struck with full force the face of the rock had been altered, and rocks were still falling when the three men in the boat found us, bleeding and torn.

Two facts had saved us. To our right a small peninsula of ice protruded some five feet from the rock, and the rock itself bent toward the west. From the moment it struck the curve of the mountain rock to the west of us the wave took a course more easterly than where Jensen and I stood.

### Utilizing the Waste Product.

A parish in the highlands had been cut off from communication with the nearest town owing to a severe storm. Supplies began to give out, and the minister was much perturbed in mind, as his snuffbox was quite empty. The Sabbath came round. How was he to get through his discourse without the aid of his usual stimulant? He appealed to his faithful henchman, the sexton. Alas, he was in a similar unsatisfactory predicament! How was it to be remedied? Andrew shook his head, thought long and suddenly disappeared. Presently he returned with something resembling snuff wrapped carefully in paper. The minister took a hearty pinch or two and then asked:

"Where did you get it, Andrew?"

"Please, sir, I just went and sweepit the pulpit oout," was the reply.—Dundee Advertiser.

### Spoke Too Soon.

Alexandre Dumas was one day the guest of Dr. Gistal, a leading practitioner in Marseilles. After dinner, while the coffee was being handed round, the host requested the great novelist to enrich his album with one of his witty improvisations.

"Certainly," replied Dumas, with a smile, and, drawing out a pencil, he wrote under the eyes of his entertainer the following lines:

Since Dr. Gistal came to our town
To cure diseases casual and hereditary
The hospital has been pulled down—

"You flatterer!" here exclaimed the doctor, mightily pleased, but the poet went on:

And we have made a larger cemetery.

### An Unlikely Substitute.

When I was teaching in the kindergarten I always tried to impress on my pupils the necessity of neatness. One little girl repeatedly forgot her handkerchief. One day I said to her, "Use your kerchief."

She, as usual, "fordot it."

I said, "You did not forget your lunch, did you?"

She looked up in great surprise and said, "I tan't wipe my nose on an apple, tan I?"—Delineator.

### Practical Poetry.

"Pa, here's a piece of poetry that says something about a 'moated grange.' What is a 'moated grange,' pa?"

"Lemme look at it. I guess that must be a misprint for 'garage.' A moated garage is one that's designed for motors. That's it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Contrary.

Biggs—That fellow Oliver is inclined to be somewhat contrary, isn't he? Driggs—Contrary! Why, if he had two ideas in his head they would fall out with each other!

### The Rooster Not the Only One.

You all laugh at the rooster for imagining the sun rises only with his permission and upon being announced by him. How much different are you? Can you conceive of a world without you in it?—Lawrence (Mo.) Journal.

Skillful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.—Epicurus.

### What He Had Done.

"I'd be ashamed fo beg if I was a big, healthy looking man like you," said the sarcastic woman. "You ought to look for a job of some kind. Have you done anything at all during the past year?"

"Yes, ma'am, I hev," answered the husky hobo meekly. "I jist finished doin' thirty days, ma'am."—Chicago News.

## Pauline, the Suffragette.

Miss Pauline Darrow was so much a favorite with every one that she was always referred to as "Pauly." But she could tell the exact moment that she decided to become a suffragette. She had gone to sleep thinking of a certain young man named Claude Talbot, and the promise she had given him an evening or two previous, and as she was losing consciousness she felt that the world was all right and that it was a good place to live in.

When Miss Pauline awoke with a sudden start it was exactly one minute and fifty-five seconds after one o'clock in the morning. The clock was right there in front of her and there could be no mistake. It was a clock on which she could depend. She awoke to realize that among the thousands or more wrong things in this old world was the fact that women were denied the ballot. She had heard and read something of this before, but had had no interest in the subject. Now it came upon her with overpowering force. It was almost a personal matter that she should start out and secure an amendment to the constitution without unnecessary delay. Her mother, her grandmother, her great-grandmother and several great-great-grandmothers beyond that had been held in bondage like slaves. She was being held now. Man had riv n the chains on her and was adding new padlocks. Revolution must come, and revolution should come.

Having decided this point, the young lady fell back on her pillow and slept again.

Next morning there was an announcement at the breakfast table calculated to shake the earth for miles around. It was:

"Papa and mama, I have decided to become a suffragette!"

"Yes?" replied the father, who was a college professor and was doing a sum in mental arithmetic.

"Yes?" replied the mother, with the same interest as if Pauly had declared she was going back to rag dolls and playhouses. The earth had refused to shake. Some girls would have been discouraged and let the tyrant man go right along casting all the ballots and doing all the betting, but Pauly was only upset for a minute.

As soon as breakfast was finished she went over to see Mrs. Dashford. Mrs. Dashford was known as the strong woman of the town—strong in her opinions on the suffrage question. She advocated cold poison, the ax and the shotgun if necessary to secure woman's rights. It was to be expected that she would give the new recruit a warm welcome, but she disappointed her caller.

"My dear, you are only a young and frivolous thing," she announced, "and it will be altogether better for you to let wiser heads handle this matter. Man is not afraid of you. Neither are you qualified for office in case we get the ballot. You can contribute toward our expenses and let it be known that you sympathize, but it is a woman's battle.

That was another shock, but it did not bring despair with it. Miss Pauly remembered that her grandfather on her mother's side fell at Lexington, and that she must be worthy of the sacrifice. She contributed five dollars and went home to read up on tyrants and their victims, and incidentally to think over what she must announce to Mr. Talbot that evening. He would argue, but she would be firm. If women had been firm in the first place man would now be washing the dishes instead of making laws. Perhaps she was too young and frivolous to take an august senator by the throat and threaten him with a dagger, but she could sacrifice and she could be firm.

Evening came, and punctually at eight o' clock Mr. Talbot rang the bell. He was not long kept in suspense after admission. He was only seated when the announcement was made.

"Claude, I have become a suffragette!"

"Instead of having the measles," he laughed.

"I shall attend all meetings, write for the papers and learn how to make speeches for the cause. This bondage must end."

Mr. Talbot grinned, laughed, argued and ridiculed, but he found Miss Pauly firm. Then it was with very serious face he asked:

"Does this stand that you have taken mean that we are not to be married?"

"Not unless you can assure me that your whole heart is in the cause, and that from now on, until enslaved woman is set free, you will devote your time to it."

"Pauly, you have lost your head."

"Thousands of women are making sacrifices and why shouldn't I?"

Mr. Claude Talbot was a level headed young man and had a bit of philosophy in his make-up. He didn't rear around and tear his hair and rush out of doors, but decided to pay out on the rope and see what would come of it.

Next day Miss Pauly called to see Mrs. Havens. Mrs. Havens was tall and strong and muscular. She had the voice of a man, and when that voice got to relating the bondage of her sex the grocer's boy at the back door shivered in his shoes. He thought she had found a shortage in the weight of the butter. She had an apathetic welcome for the recruit.

"You cannot hope to distinguish yourself," she said. "I have some printed arguments it will be well for you to read, and when you use them in talking to others please mention that they are my arguments. Did you wish to leave a cash donation for the great cause?"

And Pauly made a call on Mrs. Washington Glem. A few weeks previously Mrs. Glem had marched to the polls on election day and offered her ballot. When the inspectors had refused it she had drawn herself up and said:

"The downfall of man in the United States dates from this hour! It may take years to do it, but the time is coming when we shall have our feet on your necks. And then you shall equim and s-q-u-i-r-m!"

Miss Pauly stated her convictions anent the burning question, and added that she had made up her mind to write some startling articles for the press at large. She didn't believe she was equal to a speech yet, but she did believe she could give the cause a big boost with her pen. What did Mrs. Glem think of the idea, and would it make any difference in this case if both sides of the paper were written on?

"It is well you come to me my dear," was the reply. "I am writing on this subject for the press, and I don't care to have things mixed up. You will not understand the subject for years to be qualified to write about it. We want your sympathy and will be glad of cash contributions, but you had best leave the rest in abler hands."

The next call, two days later, was on Mrs. Abel Clinkington. It used to be just Clinck, but after the outbreak of the great revolution for rights the rest was added on. Miss Pauly was fortunate. There was a meeting there that day at which all the stern, strong, determined women were present to discuss matters. They did more. Mrs. Clem announced that as soon as the sex got the ballot she proposed to run for mayor of the town.

Mrs. Dashford would not stop there. She wanted to be governor, and she felt sure that her popularity would carry her there.

Mrs. Havens expected to be minister to St. James, and she lost her temper when some one doubted that she was a diplomat. When it came to the presidency there were a dozen claimants, and after hearing them tell of each other's unfitness for the position Miss Pauly made a sneak for home. It was exactly one minute to five o'clock when she stood in the sitting-room and announced:

"Mamma, I am no suffragette!"

"No?" was the careless reply.

It was just two minutes after five when the girl got the central over the wire and telephoned to Mr. Talbot:

"Young man, what's the matter with you?"

"Oh, I've been busy."

"Well, come up here this evening or that marriage will never come off! I've changed my mind, and am now in favor of tyrant man!"—New Haven Register.

## Been Taking Turns.

Mrs. Rogers had the barrel of russet apples placed in the attic because they were not quite ripe enough to eat, and she warned her three boys, whose ages range from 5 to 11 years, not to touch them.

Then, one rainy day, when she sought the attic to get something from a trunk, she came full upon her sons, surrounded by apple cores. At her approach two of the boys drew closer together; but the third, a little distance off, who lay on his stomach contentedly munching an apple apparently paid no attention to his mother's entrance.

"Jack! Henry! Willie!" she exclaimed reproachfully. "Whatever are you doing? And those apples! Didn't I tell you not to touch them?"

"Yes, mamma," replied Jack, the eldest, "but we're not really eating them; we're acting the Garden of Eden. Willie and I are Adam and Eve. Henry, over there, is the serpent, trying to lead us to our downfall by showing us how good the apples are."

"But," began the mother, as sternly as she was able, "you two must have been eating apples; Henry hasn't done it all. I see as many as ten cores around you."

"Oh, yes," returned Willie, the youngest, "we've all been taking turns being the serpent."—Fruit Grower.

## Slaves of Buttons Up the Back.

"Hookworms" is the name some disheartened husbands have applied to themselves as bearing on their frequent hooking and unhooking the gowns of their wives. That clever young suffragette, Ethel Arnold, made observations about the way in which women submit to the tyranny of men who plan their garments. She hinted that until women took the reins in their own hands and designed their frocks according to nature, that is, so they could be donned without the aid of a maid or a substitute, they never could be entirely emancipated. Miss Arnold wears the gowns at which she rails, but she must make a fashionable appearance if she wishes to get votes for the millinnate. A few women have rebelled, and insist on having their gowns designed to fasten in front, but their number is negligible.—New York Press.

## The Limit of Heroism.

Mighty Napoleon hands clasped behind his back, feet wide apart, trembled as he spoke.

"Is there no way to check the onslaught?" he asked.

"Not even the 10 th Legion could do it!" rejoined Caesar.

"The Macedonian Phalanx would crumble before it like a sand wall before a tidal wave," declared Alexander.

"Worse than useless would be the ducky calvary of Carthage," muttered the swarthy Hannibal.

"In such a war as this there lies no virtue in a wooden horse," Achilles remarked, more to himself than to the others.

"Let come who may, I'll hold the bridge!" thundered Horatius.

"Not much!" exclaimed Leonidas, "they're suffragettes!"

And they all sat down and wept or they saw the day was lost.—Puck.

## Chronic Discontent.

President Taft, in one of his addresses to the farmers of Florence, S. C., told a story about discontent.

"No man," he said, "can really understand chronic discontent after having eaten one of those famous pine stews of North Carolina. Chronic discontent does, however, exist. Now and then we find a case or two among farmers when the weather goes wrong.

"'Ah, yes, Joseph, you have cause to complain,' a lawyer said to a farmer. 'The harvest has been very bad: no doubt of that. But you should remember that Providence cares for all, and even the birds of the air are provided for.'

"'Yes,' said the discontented farmer, 'so they are—off my potatoes.'"

## Called on "Mr. Anthem."

At an English school, once upon a time, when a concert was being held, the choir was on the program to sing an anthem, and their place was designated by the single word "Anthem." The gentleman who was master of ceremonies a high-toned pompous individual of the old school when he came to that part of the program, announced in a dignified way: "Mr. Anthem will now favor us."

"Of course you will learn something about that man's financial circumstances before you consent to marry him?" said the solicitous friend.

"Oh, yes," replied the New York woman. "I shall go further than that and ascertain just what his ideas are about a reasonable alimony allowance."—Washington Star.

"So she treated you coldly?"

"Coldly? Say, I'd have had to have a sextant and an artificial horizon to be able to find out what latitude I was in if I had been there for that purpose."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

## The Kukukukus.

There are a few native villages around Kereima, Papua, all friendly to the Government, which they regard as their chief protection from the mysterious and much dreaded Kukukuku tribe.

These Kukukukus sound more like something out of a mediaeval goblin story than anything modern and real. They are cannibals, says the Wide World Magazine, and live high up in the unexplored ranges one can see from the shore. Their pet yam and taro gardens check the upper peaks like the tiny squares on a plaid coat, suggesting that the cannibals are industrious and orderly and fond of a relish with their food.

At times they descend in small, active parties upon the tribes of the coast and stalk them from the shelter of the bush until an opportunity occurs of cutting off one or two alone.

They are little, quick and cunning, and their death dealing raids often take place without exciting any suspicion on the part of the victims' friends until gaps among the ranks of familiar faces tell their silent tale.

Not long before the writer's visit they made a descent down to the very beach, hidden by the forest, darted out, captured two of the children playing on the shore and vanished with their prey before any one in the village had time to take alarm. The other children told the tale and the Magistrate went out with a handful of native police to ambush the murderers by night on their way back to the hills and capture them if possible.

A volley fired in the dark was the only punishment the cannibals received, however, for they discovered the ambush and got away in their usual mysterious fashion before the police could follow up their lire. Traces of blood on the path showed that it had been effective, but the wounded or dead were spirited away with the rest.

Until last year no white man and few natives had even seen a Kukukuku, though they had been the scourge of the district for years. One or two, however, were captured at last and taken to Port Moresby jail to serve a term of imprisonment. They proved to be small, active, ugly men, very wild and uncivilized, and so nervous that they tremble all over when looked at. A Government official said to the writer in all seriousness:

"Be sure you don't frighten the cannibals; they are very nervous."

## A Church in a Rock.

In the quaint old German town of Oberstein an ancient church stands, built in the great rock rising from the river. The front of the building is of stone, but the church itself is hollowed out of the rock and penetrates far into its heart. Tradition says that in the fourteenth century the Count of Oberstein, one of the old robber barons, fell deeply in love with a beautiful young lady the daughter of a neighboring knight.

His brother also sought the fair maiden's hand and the two suitors had a violent quarrel. The upshot was that the Count flung his hapless brother from the top of his castle wall, high up the precipitous cliff. Repenting of his awful deed, the Count vowed that he would build a church where his brother's body first touched the ground. He did so, excavating the church in the rock; and tradition goes on to say a miraculous spring of clear water sprang from the crag as a token that heaven was appeased. This curious church is now the only protestant place of worship in the town.—Wide World Magazine.

## Good Marksman.

Bill Jones was an eccentric character, a local Justice of the Peace in a South Carolina town. He was exceedingly tall—so attenuated, in fact, that but for his hat he would not have cast a shadow. One night a number of fellow-boozylvants joined him in a symposium. One of the party unsteadily produced a revolver. It was accidentally discharged and a bullet struck Bill Jones in the leg.

Conscience stricken and wabbly with excitement and juleps the owner of the weapon hastened to the home of the nearest doctor.

"I jush shot Bill Jones in the leg," declared the man.

"Shot Bill Jones in the leg?" repeated the doctor, wonderingly.

"Ash wha' I shaid," returned the offender. "Sho' Bill Jones in the leg."

The doctor gazed upon him admiringly.

"Well," he said, "that was a hell of a good shot."—Cleveland Leader.

## Split the Set.

Colonel Falsom was reading the morning paper at the breakfast table, when he exclaimed in a horrified tone of voice:

"What a terrible misfortune!"

"What is it—somebody got married?" his wife asked in an indifferent manner.

"No, but a married woman in a fit of rage threw a coffee cup at her husband. The cup was shivered into fragments, and one of them, cutting his jugular vein, he died on the spot. The reporter says the grief of the unfortunate woman was dreadful to witness. She was frantic with remorse, and made several attempts to put an end to her existence."

"Poor creature!" said Mrs. Falsom, with a sigh; "the broken cup must have belonged to her new china set."—Pearson's Weekly.

## Circumlocutory Luck.

"Look there, doctor, see that superstitious idiot trying to pick up a pin! Let's give him the ha ha."

"Hush. Don't do it."

"Good gracious, you don't think it brings luck, do you?"

"Yes; I do. The pin is probably rusty. He may stick it in his finger. That means blood poisoning—and blood poisoning means business for us. Let him alone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She—Aren't you delighted, John, that dear mother is going to spend six weeks with us?

John (gloomily)—Delighted!

She (suddenly)—Oh, John, would you put the old cat out?

He (abstractedly)—I'd like to, Maria, but she's your mother.—Baltimore American.

"You can't run a newspaper that will absolutely please everybody," said the editor.

"No," replied the oldsubscriber; "a man's opinion of the fashion page is usually pretty much the same as his wife's opinion of the sporting section."—Washington Star.

## The Mistake on Clock Dials.

Has any one ever wondered why the number four is invariably written as IIII on the dials of clocks, while everywhere else in Roman characters it appears as IV?

About 1370 Henry Vick, one of the first makers of clocks, produced an elaborate clock much resembling those of to-day, and gave it to Charles V. of France, who was called the Wise Charles but was not a learned man; was proud and inordinately sensitive on some subjects. He accepted the clock and shortly afterward Vick appeared at the court to see how the timepiece was running.

"Yes," said the King, "the clock runs well;" but being anxious to find some fault with a thing he knew nothing about, he continued, "The only trouble is that you have got the figures on the dial wrong."

"In what respect, Your Majesty?" asked Vick.

"Why, stupid," replied the King, "that four should be four ones."

"I think Your Majesty is wrong," said Vick.

"I am never wrong!" thundered the monarch. "Take it away and correct the error."

Vick took the clock and, not daring to disobey his royal patron, changed the roman numerals IV to IIII, and to this day the change remains.—Sunday Magazine.

## Happy Without Money.

If you have learned to be rich without money; if you have, by the cultivation of your mental powers, gathered to yourself a treasure of indestructible wealth; if like the bee, you have learned the secret of extracting honey from the thistle as well as from the rose, you will look upon your losses as a mere incident, not so very important to the larger and fuller life.

It gives a sense of immense satisfaction to think that there is something within us greater than the wealth we acquire or our material pursuits; that there is something about us better than our career, better than living-getting, money-getting, fame-getting; that there is something which will survive the fire, the flood, or the tornado which sweeps away our property, which will survive detraction, persecution, calumny; something that will outlast even the dissolution of the body itself—that is, nobility of character, the sweetness and light which have helped people; which have made the world a little better place to live in.—Indianapolis News.

## Bottomless Lake.

Bottomless lakes are a tradition, as the greatest depths of water, salt or fresh, have some kind of a ground formation under them. Roswell lake, in New Mexico, is so small that a stone can easily be hurled over it, yet it has a depth of over 800 feet. The water looks a deep green, but it is so clear that objects dropped into it can be seen for yards and yards as they go deeper into the water. It is supposed that this lake and others in the chain tap the subterranean waters of the Pecos valley, the plains water having in the course of time dissolved the gypsum until the deepest bedrock has been reached.—Washington Star.

## Keeping Cupid on the Job.

"That widow is a good manager, isn't she?"

"Manager! I should say so. She got that house of hers practically fixed up like new for nothing."

"How did she manage it?"

"She was engaged to the carpenter till all the woodwork was finished, and then she broke it off and married the plumber."—Baltimore American.

Love and passion are too often mistaken, for they are in reality distinct. Love elevates, passion degrades; love enlarges the heart, passion narrows it. Pure love is entirely free from the taint of Passion and is as rare as pure charity.—Home Notes.

"I thought you said you told your wife everything you did." "I do." "It's mighty strange. She hasn't said a word to my wife about the $10 you borrowed from me."—Washington Star.

Patience—They say she got all her furniture on the installment plan? Patrice—She did. She has had four husbands, and she got a little furniture with each one.—Yonkers Statesman.

Father, in his future, is always coming home in a new automobile, and mother, in her future, is always going over the hills to the poor farm.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Recent experiments seem to dicate that bees have the homing instinct like the pigeon.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered Liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt relief in Sick Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, &c.; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles; remove Sallowness and Pimples from the Complexion, and are mild and gentle in their operation on the bowels. Carter's Little Liver Pills are small and as easy to take as sugar. One pill a dose. Price 25 cents.

German soil feeds nine-tenths of Germany's people.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

The Swiss watch-making industry has shrunken to half of its one time size.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

Half of the world's zinc comes from Prussia.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

## A Discriminating Dog.

While waiting for my turn to be shaved the other evening in a local barber shop, I noticed a man enter the establishment with a wise-looking and watchful little rat terrier following close behind.

The man took a seat beside me and the canine squatted down between us. Soon an elderly man, a retired circus clown and dog trainer, came in, and sat down near the dog.

Having always possessed a high degree of fondness for pet canines the retired mirthmaith, who, by the way, is also very much addicted to the cup that inebriates, attempted by various means to beguile the rat terrier to come to him, but this the wise little dog seemed unwilling to do and subsequent developments proved that he had a certain reason for his seemingly queer action towards his would-be friend.

When all coaxing had failed, Mr. Tipster caught the dog by the collar and pulled it towards him, writes Martin L. F. Eyrich, of Minnesota, to Our Dumb Animals. The dog jumped from his lap and the proceedings were repeated until the dog finally snarled and snapped at the man's hand, whereupon the latter released his hold.

The owner explained the action of his pet canine by saying that it had shown a pronounced dislike for drinking me ever since it was a small pup, but on the other hand would make friends readily with strangers who are total abstainers or, at least, not addicted to drink.

## A Disappointed Man.

Mr. Halloran surveyed the insurance agent with a dark and hostile countenance. The fact that one eye was concealed by a somewhat grimy bandage did not add to the attractiveness of his expression.

"Haven't you made up your mind yet to insure with us?" inquired the agent. "You told me I might call again in a few days."

"There was two of you at me to get an accident insurance policy," said Mr. Halloran, breathing heavily. "I told you and him both you might call in again, and he come first, day befoor yesterday, and I insured wid his company.

"That very night I met up wid Barney Casey on the way home which was what I was expecting wud happen," continued Mr. Halloran, raising himself by grasping the arms of his chair with two capable although scarred hands, "and whin we'd finished wid one another, I was like this!

"Yesterday morning I sent for the insurance chap and says I to him, 'Look at me,' I says, 'and estimate the damages and pay them.'

"He squirmed right o' the door, saying 'twas no accident I'd had.

"Now if meeting wid Barney Casey after keeping out o' his way for six months, is no accident, I'm done wid insurance companies, and the sooner you lave this house the better 'twill plaze me."—Youth's Companion.

## Ants Have Six Ears.

In the matter of some of their sense organs, the ants are more than ordinarily endowed. Strange as it may seem, each has at least six ears. Aside from this multiplicity of ears, they are located in just about the queerest place imaginable—on the legs.

They seem deaf to all sounds made by the vibrations of the air, but detect the slightest possible vibrations of solid material. This is supposed to be their advantage, in that such things as approaching footsteps tell more of the possibility of danger than such sounds as are transmitted through the air. So sensitive are their feet that they detect the impact of a small birdshot dropped on the table from a height of about six inches and about fourteen feet distant from an artificial nest placed at the other end of the table.—St. Nicholas.

## Parliamentary Proposals.

A member of the House of Commons had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and had taken her to attend the House until she was well posted in the rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet of flowers, and said to her:

"May I offer you my handful of flowers?"

She replied, promptly:

"I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand.'"

He blushingly seconded the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.—New York Press.

## A Spider Superstition.

There is an old superstition in England that if a spider settles on one's clothes it is a sign that he will shortly receive money. "When a spider is found upon our clothes," says an old writer, "we used to say, 'Some money is coming towards us.'" The moral is this: Such who imitate the industry of that contemptible creature may, by God's blessing, weave themselves into wealth and procure a plentiful estate."

## The Worst He Knew.

An excited woman rushed up to the office of a transatlantic steamship line, pushed her way past a dozen others and said to the clerk at the booking window, "Young man I want to get to New York in the worst way."

He looked at her for a moment and then said very politely, "The steerage tickets are sold at the other window, madam."—Ladies Home Journal.

## Words.

When I was young, if I thought anybody's house was on fire, I said: "Sir, the abode in which you probably passed the delightful years of your youth is in a state of conflagration," and people called me a good writer then; now they say I cannot write at all, because I say: "Sir, your house is on fire."—John Ruskin.

Politician—Congratulations, Sarah, I've been elected.

Sarah (with delight)—Honestly?

Politian—What difference does that make?—St. Louis Times.

"A biographical writer is a sort of Nemesis for people, isn't he?"

"How so?"

"Look at all the men he brings to book."—Baltimore American.

For the first two months of her married life a bride keeps her expenses down to $8 a week, and her friends boast about it for twenty years.

# Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1910.

### NOTES.

(Continued.)

ZION CHURCH, NEWPORT, R. I.—In looking over old newspapers, for items concerning Zion Church, I found the following in the Newport Journal of April 2, 1874, which shows a very interesting part of the Church history.

"This Church was organized on the 21st. of February, 1833, and consisted mostly of persons who had withdrawn from Trinity Church, believing that another Episcopal Church, in Newport, could be established and maintained without detriment to the only one existing in the then town—among whom were Stephen T. Northam, James Mumford, Samuel Whitehorne, John G. Whitehorne, Henry Potter, Jacob Smith, Charles H. Mumford, Alexander P. Moore, James Atkinson, John F Townsend, Wm. Rider, George Knowles, W. Van Zandt, John B. Lyon, Richard Johnston, Wm. Walker, John G. Barlow, and others who united with them from other denominations.

"Their first minister, the Rev. John West, a native of Bristol, R. I., came from Taunton, Mass. He was employed as a Convocation Missionary, and after officiating in that capacity for upwards of a year, during which time he was very zealous and popular in his ministerial work, he was invited by the unanimous voice of the parishioners to become their Rector, and formally accepted the invitation on the 22d. of March, 1834.

"The Act of incorporation was passed at the previous January session of the General Assembly.

"The new Church edifice, erected on the south side of Washington Square, having been completed in the latter part of Spring of 1834, was consecrated by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Griswold on the 13th. of June, following. The entire cost of the building and its appurtenances, including lots, was a little less than $18,000.

"During the first parish year previous to the erection of the Church, much difficulty was experienced in procuring suitable places in which to hold services. The meetings were first held in the Representative Chamber of the State House, subsequently in the then vacant Presbyterian Church (now Unitarian) on the Hill, and in the first brick public school house on Mill street, where they were well accommodated for the time being. Prior to the completion of the new Church, however, the Vestry of Zion Church received a very handsome letter, from the Rector of Trinity (The Rev. Dr. Salmon Wheaton) in behalf of Trinity Vestry, inviting the congregation of Zion to take seats in Trinity Church until its Church edifice should be ready to be occupied for Divine worship—and also the Rev. Mr. West to take such part in the public services at Trinity as might be most convenient and agreeable to themselves.

"To this letter the Rev. Mr. West responded, in behalf of Zion Church Vestry, as well as for himself, in a most appropriate manner, assuring the Rector and Vestry of Trinity that their polite offer was regarded as manifesting a spirit of kindness and courtesy, which was truly appreciated, &c., concluding with the hope that nothing might transpire in the future to interrupt those friendly relations between the two churches that would comport with the spirit of Christianity, the dignity of the Episcopal communion, and the true interests and prosperity of members of the same body.

"A similar expression of friendly feeling on the part of both Parishes, will be found on the Clerk's record of the 5th. of January, 1835.

"The substance of the correspondence above alluded to, in the early history of the Church, is here introduced to show that there was not so much feeling of hostility and jealousy entertained towards the members and corporators of Zion Church by those of Trinity, as had been by many supposed.

"In September, 1834, the Rev. Mr. Van Vleck having about that time left Newport, the Moravian Church on the Hill, over which he had long very acceptably presided, became permanently vacant, and the building was thereupon rented for one year to Zion Church for evening meetings, vestry and Sunday School purposes, &c. The Sunday School connected with the Church was afterwards continued in rooms then belonging to Benj. H. Tisdale in Church street, and previous to the erection of the Chapel in 1851, in a building then belonging to Stephen T. Northam, near the Cove.

"A custom prevailed in those days, which it may not be improper here to refer to. Upon the Record of the Parish Clerk, in the autumn of 1834, it will be noticed that at the request of Col. Bankhead, then commanding the garrison at Fort Wolcott (now Torpedo Station), the U. S. Troops under his command, by vote of the vestry, were provided with (free) seats on Sundays, in the Broad Aisle in the lower part of the Church. It was indeed a pleasing sight to notice a well disciplined and well behaved corps of U. S. soldiers attending Church service on the Sabbath. The practice was frequently continued while Col. Bankhead remained in command of the garrison, and was regarded as productive of salutary results in more ways than one."

(To be continued.)

OLD MARKET HOUSE ON FERRY WHARF—In connection with the proposition to build a new Station house on the site of the old one on Ferry Wharf, the following item taken from Town Meeting records, 1774, in regard to the old Market House, which was on the same site, may be interesting:

"At a Town Meeting Newport June 21st, 1774, by Adjournment, Mr. Samuel Freebody chosen Moderator.

The committee, to wit, Augustus Johnson Esq. & Mr. Edward Thurston, Jr. who were appointed to Draw up Some Rules for Governing ye New Market House to be built at ye Ferry Dock Made ye following Report to ye Freemen now Convened Which was Voted an Act of ye Town and ordered to be Recorded and are as follows.

Rules and Regulations for the New Market House to be Erected Near Carr's Ferry Wharf in ye Town of Newport.

1st. That ye Clerks of ye Market or Either of them be and they hereby are Impowered, that when any provisions are brought Into sa—Market for Sale which they or either of them in ye absence of the other shall Judge to be unfit for Sale that they or either of them Shall order ye Same to be Carried out of Said Mar—and if ye Person or Persons bringing ye Same into Said Mar—shall Refuse to Carry ye Same out that he or they So Ordering Shall have Power, to throw ye Same into ye Dock or otherwise Destroy ye Same as they or either of them in ye absence of ye other shall Judge Best.

2dly. That as it is ye Principal Intention of ye Inhabitants of this Town in erecting said Market House that ye Country People coming to Town with Provisions May be properly Accommodated with a Proper Place for Selling their Provisions, and as ye Butchers belonging to ye Town are already Provided with Proper Places for Selling their Provisions it is Resolved that this Market house Shall be Entirely Appropriated to the Use of ye Country People who shall bring Provisions into this Town and that None of ye Town Butchers be Permitted to Sell Any Provisions in said Market house."
—E. M. T.

### QUERIES.

9677. HULING. IRELAND. KNIGHTON. LAURANCE. LITCHFIELD. MARTIN. MATTINGLY. NEWBERRY. NICKOLS—Would like additional information concerning these families, who are mentioned in the old Newport records.

Huling, John, of Newport. Administration to brother Alexander Huling, granted December 5, 1709.

Ireland, Robert, late of Barbadoes, now of Newport. Will dated Oct. 7, 1708. Mentioned wife Elizabeth Ireland; son-in-law Richard Ellis; daughter-in-law Mary Harman; friends Major William Wanton and Mr. Alexander Mason, Newport, executors.

Knighton, Charles, of Jamaica. Administration granted to Mr. John Lewis, September 5, 1711.

Laurance, Peter, of Newport. Administration granted to widow Freelove, February 7, 1709-10.

Litchfield, Thomas. Inventory presented April 7, 1710.

Martin, Bartholomew, of Newport. Will dated Jan. 26, 1711; proved Feb. 4, 1712. Mentioned daughter Bethia; son William; wife Sarah; sons Jonathan and George; wife Sarah executrix.

Mattingly, Richard, of Newport. Administration granted to John Hammett, town treasurer, Ap. 18, 1712.

Newberry, Benjamin—Will dated May 11, 1711; proved December 10, 1711. Mentioned wife Leah; daughter Ann Richardson; daughter Sarah Newberry; son Sankey Newberry; brother Humphrey Newberry; brother Jonathan Newberry; brother Amos White; cousin Walter Newberry; cousin Benjamin Newberry; cousin Elizabeth Newberry; cousins Walter, Francis and Susannah Pope; children of my cousin Francis Pope, deceased; wife Leah, daughter Ann Richardson, son Thomas Richardson, cousin Walter Newberry executors.

Nickols, Robert, of Newport. Administration granted to widow Mary, May 15, 1712.—F. B.

### JAMESTOWN.

At the regular meeting of the town council and court of probate Monday afternoon the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Chief of Police—Charles E. Hull.

Auctioneers—A. L. Peckham and A. L. Peckham.

Sealer of weights and measures—H. S. Stubbs.

Corder of wood—Louis W. Anthony.

Packers of fish—Clarence King and Jared Woodmansee.

Pound Keeper—Thomas G. Carr.

Town constable—Job S. Ellis.

Fence viewers—George Howland, W. S. Arnold, and G. W. Peckham.

Damage done by dogs—J. E. Brayman, W. S. Arnold and G. W. Peckham.

Bird constables—Charles Sowle, John A. Carr and W. S. Arnold.

Inspector of kerosene oil—John E. Watson.

Weigher of cattle—Alton Head and W. B. Gill.

Health officer—E. C. Bullard.

Inspector of nuisances—Charles E. Hull.

Inspector of sewers—George B. Wales.

Inspector of hydrants—Percival Gibson.

Inspector of buildings—George D. Anthony.

Liquor constable—A. L. Peckham.

Surveyor of lumber—L. W. Anthony.

Mr. I. H. Clarke was elected president, Mr. C. E. Weeden, secretary, and Mr. Frederick Anthony treasurer of the Jamestown and Newport Ferry Company at its meeting Monday evening.

Miss Martha Stewart of New York is visiting Captain and Mrs. A. H. Champlin, on Howland avenue.

### WESTON FALLS BEHIND

**Bad Ankle Causes Him Trouble as He Nears Journey's End**

Hudson, N. Y., April 29.—Sustained by his indomitable nerve, Edward P. Weston succeeded in covering twenty-four miles yesterday in spite of a strained and bruised ankle which caused him to limp noticeably.

He has given up all hope of reaching New York on Saturday, but will enter that city some time Monday afternoon, fifteen actual and thirteen walking days ahead of his schedule.

Although vast crowds have greeted him on every hand Weston complains that he is in a heartless country. The malefactors of great wealth who ride joyously and carelessly in automobiles are the persons who have aroused his ire.

### HYDE'S BOND REVOKED

**Doctor Stays In Prison Until Acquitted or Court Allows New Bond**

Kansas City, April 29.—Owing to the evidence lately presented in the trial of Dr. Hyde for the murder by poison of Thomas H. Swope, Hyde's bond of $100,000 was revoked and the physician was placed in jail by order of Judge Latshaw.

Hyde must remain in prison until he is declared innocent by a jury, or is permitted by the court to furnish a new bond.


# Colonial Simplicity

## In Solid Mahogany

No greater tribute can be paid to the artistic temperament of our forefathers than our extensive and constant reproduction of the simple yet graceful lines that so strongly distinguish Colonial furniture from all other "Period" styles. And the well deserved and increasing high favor it enjoys to-day indicates its great popularity.

For genuine helpfulness and material worth by all means let us have the Colonial—for the ideal interior decoration of the home let us have it also.

## A Secretary of Enduring Worth

In pure Colonial style in selected solid mahogany of superb veining. The broad shelves can be adjusted to the height desired and while the wood fret effect is shown in the picture on the swinging doors yet we have the same model with either leaded or plain glass.

There are two deep drawers and the writing shelf is of ample width. It stands sixty-four inches high and is thirty-two inches wide; yet withal it is very modestly priced at

**$27**

A. C. TITUS CO.,
225-229 THAMES STREET, - NEWPORT, R. I.



## To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS

FEDERAL EXPRESS — COLONIAL EXPRESS

Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage.

These trains are splendidly equipped—vestibuled buffet parlor cars and dining car in either direction.

FEDERAL EXPRESS
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Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Due Washington at 9.45 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.

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Daily except Sundays.
Due Washington 9.44 p. m. Dining car between Boston and South Norwalk. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal Winter Resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale.
For information write A. B. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

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## A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. They cost is the same.

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LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE, 111 Spring St., Newport, R. I.


## WOMEN HAVE RIGHT TO ROB HUSBANDS

### That Is If Money Can Be Obtained In No Other Way

Chicago, April 29.—A wife has a right to rob her husband, according to a decision of Judge Gemmell in the municipal court. Gustave H. DeKolkey had his wife arrested for taking his money by force.

"She got a boarder and her brother to help hold me. Then she went through my pockets and got $11."

Mrs. DeKolkey admitted that she robbed her husband. "There was no other way to get money out of him," she said. "He hasn't given me a cent for over a year, so I decided to rob him. I called my brother and we held him and I got what was in his pockets."

"This is a plain case of robbery, but it was perfectly justifiable under the circumstances," said the court. "The defendant is discharged. A wife has the right to hold up her husband when he squanders his wages and does not give her enough for her support."

**Grand Opera War Ends**

Boston, April 28.—Practical control of the grand opera situation throughout the wohle world is now vested in the Boston Opera company through the purchase of the Manhattan Opera company by the Metropolitan.


## Carr's List.

The Green Mouse,
Robert Chambers.
The Achievements of Luther Trent,
By MacHarg and Balmer.
The Rosary,
By Florence L. Barclay.
Margarita's Soul,
By Ingraham Lovell.
Lady Merton, Colonist,
By Mrs. Humphry Ward.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.


### CITY OF NEWPORT.

### NOTICE.

ALL Hackney Carriage Licenses, Hackney Carriage Driver's Licenses, Wagon Licenses and Wagon Driver's Licenses now in force under the provisions of Chapters 86 and 87 of the Ordinances of this City will expire on May 3d, 1910.

All persons desiring any of the above mentioned licenses for the year beginning with the first Monday in May, 1910, will make application therefor at the office of the Chief of Police, on or before May 2nd, 1910, that the same may be considered by the Board of Aldermen at the meeting of the said Board to be held May 2d, 1910.

By order of
JAMES R. CROWLEY,
4-30-1t Chief of Police.

### CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. All employees of the Highway Department of the City of Newport, designated and known as laborers, shall receive pay or wages at the rate of two dollars and twenty-five cents per day of eight hours labor, and Saturdays, four hours.

Sec. 2. All employees of the Highway Department, receiving less than $3.00 per day, shall after the passage of this Ordinance receive an increase of twenty-five (25) cents per day.

Sec. 3. All persons furnishing single teams to the Highway Department shall receive $3.50 per day after the passage of this Ordinance.

Sec. 4. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed April 8, 1910.)

A true copy. Witness—
F. N. FULLERTON,
4-30-3w City Clerk.

### CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. The Representative Council of the City of Newport shall after the passage of this Ordinance and thereafter annually on the first Monday in January elect a competent person to be the Keeper of the City Clocks.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the Keeper of City Clocks to keep wound and in thorough repair all clocks maintained by the City for the benefit of the general public, and the compensation paid to such Keeper shall be fifty dollars per year.

Sec. 3. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed April 21, 1910.)

A true copy. Witness—
F. N. FULLERTON,
4-30-3w City Clerk.

"Do you like my new hat?" asked Mrs. Brooke.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Lynn, "I had one just like it when they were in style."—January Lippincott's

Madge—What makes you think Charley has a tobacco heart?

Marjorie—He seems to cares more for his old pipe than he does for me.—Judge.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, &C.

PROVIDENCE, SC. SUPERIOR COURT.
William B. Greenough, Atty. Gen'l.
vs.
Savings Bank of Newport.
Equity No. 2032.

ORDER.

In the above entitled case, which is a petition by William B. Greenough, Attorney General, praying that certain unclaimed deposits in the savings Bank of Newport, in the city of Newport, to wit:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Anthony Elizabeth L. | Newport | $142 13 |
| Anthony Henry | Portsmouth | 81 77 |
| Brannon David for Heirs of Polly Austin | Newport | 321 00 |
| Buckly Patrick | Newport | 183 80 |
| Brown John H. | Newport | 2 20 |
| Benner Tamar | Newport | 692 10 |
| Barker Josephine A. | Middletown | 62 91 |
| Dunn Mary S. | Newport | 53 10 |
| Devine Mary | Newport | 927 03 |
| Dary Mary | Newport | 602 13 |
| Donnelly Mary | Newport | 151 88 |
| Fitzpatrick Patrick | Newport | 19 27 |
| Getz John | Newport | 2212 49 |
| Guyser John H. | Newport | 765 80 |
| Grinnell Cora G. | Little Compton | 55 64 |
| Hazard Benjamin | Jamestown | 569 91 |
| Hazard James, Jr. | Newport | 367 51 |
| Jackson Josephine | Newport | 42 50 |
| Jones Mary E. | Newport | 15 78 |
| Jackson David H. | Newport | 17 16 |
| Newton Morris | Newport | 17 79 |
| Read John | Newport | 815 61 |
| Read Adeline Amanda | Newport | 70 95 |
| Ramwell William | Newport | 214 01 |
| Sylvi John Jose | Newport | 3011 45 |
| Sloddard Sarah E. | Newport | 40 79 |
| Schmidt John August | Newport | 3903 24 |
| Sprague Walter H. | Unknown | 20 30 |
| Tent Catherine A. | So. Kingston | 10 17 |
| Ryan Michael | Newport | 81 27 |
| Upham Hannah E. Cogge-hall | Portsmouth | 56 53 |
| Upham Janette L. | Newport | 87 95 |
| Weaver George | Newport | 868 02 |

be turned over to the General Treasurer according to law, it is ordered that said petition be set down for hearing on May 9th, A. D. 1910, at 9.30 a. m., at the Providence County Court House, Providence, in said State, and that citation be issued to the Savings Bank of Newport and that notice be given to the above named depositors by publishing a copy of this order once a week, for two successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, published in Newport, R. I.

Entered as the order of Court this 19th day of April, A. D. 1910.

By order,
WALTER S. REYNOLDS,
W. B. TANNER, P. J. Clerk.

A true copy. Attest—
WALTER S. REYNOLDS,
4-23-3w Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, &c.

PROVIDENCE, SC. SUPERIOR COURT.
William B. Greenough, Atty General
vs.
Island Savings Bank.
Equity No. 2031.

ORDER.

In the above entitled case, which is a petition by William B. Greenough, Attorney General, praying that certain unclaimed deposits in the Island Savings Bank in the City of Newport, to wit:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Almy Abby B. | Block Island | $111 64 |
| Boje John | Newport | 27 28 |
| Cook Benjamin P. | Newport | 14 81 |
| Konyon William F. | Newport | 279 96 |
| Patterson James C. | Newport | 284 67 |

be turned over to the General Treasurer according to law, it is ordered that said petition be set down for hearing on May 9th, A. D. 1910, at 9.30 a. m., at the Providence County Court House, Providence, in the State of Rhode Island, and that citation be issued to the Island Savings Bank and that notice be given to the above named depositors by publishing a copy of this order, once a week for two successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, published in Newport, R. I.

Entered as the order of Court this 19th day of April, A. D. 1910.

By order
WALTER S. REYNOLDS,
W. B. TANNER, P. J. Clerk.

A true copy. Attest—
WALTER S. REYNOLDS,
4-23-3w Clerk.


"MEET ME AT BARNEY'S."

For a short time only we are giving away Amberol long playing records with every attachment for playing the four minute records purchased of us.

Don't miss this opportunity for having the four minute attachment put on your machine and at the same time procure $4.00 worth of records absolutely FREE.

BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE,
19 THAMES STREET.


Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 12th, 1910.

Estate of John J. Harrington.

REQUEST in writing is made by Mary V. Harrington, of said Newport, widow of John J. Harrington, late of said Newport, deceased intestate, that she, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the ninth day of May next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
4-23-3w Clerk.

### THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

### NOTICE.

Notice to Owners and Keepers of Dogs:

The last day for issuing licenses for dogs male at One Dollar and Fifteen Cents, and females at Five Dollars and Fifteen Cents, is

**Saturday, April 30, 1910.**

During the month of May one dollar additional will be charged and beginning with June 1, 1910, every owner or keeper of a dog without a license will be liable to a fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed. Office open evenings.

JAMES R. CROWLEY,
4-23 Chief of Police.


# SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT THE

# T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

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SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel
W. G. PECKHAM,
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# IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
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Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

# CONGO

Never-Leak Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

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7 Oak Street.
5-2-1t



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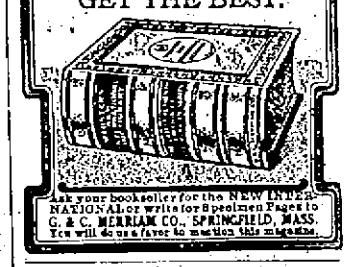

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You will do us a favor to mention this magazine.


STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

## State Board of Public Roads.

Notice to Automobilists.

The State Board of Public Roads will be at the Court House, Newport, R. I., every Thursday, beginning May 27th, 1909, for the purpose of registering Automobiles, and issuing Operators' Licenses from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

5-22-tf


USE

# Diamond Hill BIRD

—AND—

# Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,
White and Clean,
INSURES
Healthy Fowl.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.
MANUFACTURED BY
Newport Compressed Brick Co
Newport, R. I.
5-2-1f



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COMMISSION STOCK BROKER!

Mercury Building,

Newport, R. I.

Correspondent of EDWARD ALTEMUS, member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange, of Philadelphia.
Stocks and bonds bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.
9-26-1t